The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

DEATH.

Can you scorn the power of Death?
Can you hold the flutt'ring breath?
Can your riches bribe the King,
Or your honours break his sting?
Can your beauty 'scape decay,
Or defraud its mother clay?
Never!—all the wealth you have,
Cannot keep you from the grave!
Honours cannot guard your heart,
From the poison of his dart!
Nor can beauty's fairest bloom,
Save you from the mouldering tomb!

RICHES—could abundant wealth,
Purchase never-ending health,
Crœsus ne'er had fell by death,
Nor Lycurgus lost his breath!
HONOURS—could they break his sting,
Cæsar might have scorned the king;
Alexander ne'er had died,
Nor the Thebans lost their pride!*
BEAUTY—could the fairest give,
To its owners power to live;
From the grave's corrupting arms,
Helen had withheld her charms!
All united never can,
From pale death deliver man.
Hear the pensive penman cry,
"All mankind is born to die!"

You have seen the setting sun,
Through the western skies go down;
In the morn you've seen it rise
Brightly in the eastern skies.
So to virtue it is giv'n,
To assert its native heav'n;
Welcome death, and sink to rest,
Calmly on the Saviour's breast;
Rise again and soar away,
In eternity of day.

You have mark'd old winter's reign;
Desolation swept the plain;
You have seen the spring resume,
Zephyrs breath, and robes of bloom.
Thus the blasts of death may blow,
And the bloom of life bring low;
But the virtuous need not fear,
Brighter joys through death appear,
They shall float on halcyon wing,
In eternity of spring. ALONZO.

May 20, 1825.

* Epaminundas.

RESIGNATION.

"What cannot resignation do?
She wanders con perfetto."

Fain would my "fancy wake again,
Visions of joy, that could not last;"
Fain would she time the magic strain
Once more, to pleasure past,
And paint them bright as summer flowers,
As sweet as bloom'd in childhood's hours

Tho' childhood's hour of cloudless bliss,
The brightest roses may adorn,
The hour must come—we cannot miss
The briar and the thorn:—
And hope will then be like the ray,
Scarce half illuming winter's day.

Ah! I have heard (in accents wild,)
A voice, my wounded spirit broke:
"Thou art my own, my chosen child"—
'Twas sorrow's *self* that spoke:
She bade me love the woes she brought,
Shun fleeting joys, and pleasing thought.

"For vain is joy's delusive form;
Few are the pleasures left for thee:
Thy happiness is like the storm
That howls through leafless tree.
Thou'st felt the pang of *friendship's* stain,
And *jetal affection's* broken chain."

The vision fled.—Yet once again,
Calm *resignation* a soothing voice,
Address'd the lord in softer strain;
"Oh! make my bow'r thy choice:
The purest blessings round it shine,
Where countless joys may still be thine."

"As evening's ling'ring, burnish'd light,
Still lovers o'er the day's decline,
Tho' rapture fade,—some joys as bright,
Shall gild that heart of thine;
And o'er thy soul their heavenly sway
Shall keep, till feeling fades away."

Oh! yes, there are some gleams of bliss,
That on my darken'd spirit break
With more transcendent loveliness,
Than fancy dar'd to make;
For sweeter far than pleasure's wiles,
Are resignation's placid smiles. C——.

May 23, 1825.

TO ——.

Oh! if my soul were free to soar,
Thro' these pure fields of light and shade,
To roam the bright empyreum o'er,
And visit worlds where none have strayed.

Tho' purest, holiest, dreams of bliss,
Might meet me in the realms above,
Such as were never known in this—
I still would sigh for thee, my love!

If his earth's gayest, loveliest spot,
Forever deck'd with ceaseless spring,
Where dearth or deluge enter not,
And Time flits by, on golden wing,

My home might be;—which nought could mar,
Nor care, nor pain, nor sorrow be—
Believe me—'twould be sweeter far,
To share them all my love, with thee?

Or could I seek those coral cells,
Fabled to lie beneath the sea;
Where pearl and gems, sea-flowers and shells,
Of every hue, shine gloriously;

And even when the "day-god's" set,
And lights no more the sparkling tide,
Light up with lustre lovelier yet,
The halls that mock man's works of pride;

Tho' there unrivall'd, I might dwell
In splendour passing words to prove—
Thro' adverse fortune, need I tell?
I'd choose to pass with thee, my love.

There's more of bliss in that dear thought,
Thy soul is firmly knit with mine
In bonds of tenderest love, than ought
I'd meet in worlds where glories shine,

And "feeling's" simple "wild flower wreath,"
Thy smile around my soul can bind;
And thy loved voice for me can breathe
The dearest music,—that of mind!

Then, wherefore, wherefore, need I seek
For sights of beauty, song, or bliss?
Since but to see thee, hear thee speak,
Is light—life—music—happiness! ROSA.

THE MORALIST.

Isocrates, an Athenian, thus addressed a young man:—"Act towards your parents, as you would that your children should one day act towards you.—In your most secret actions suppose that you have all the world for witnesses. Do not flatter yourself that reprehensible actions can remain in oblivion, you may perhaps conceal them from others, but never from yourself. Employ your leisure hours in listening to the conversation of the wise. Deliberate slowly, execute promptly. Comfort distressed virtue; liberality, well applied, constitutes the treasury of the worthy man. When you shall be invested with some important office, never employ bad men; when you quit it, let it be with glory rather than with wealth."

"In the spring of life, when reason and experience are necessarily confined, almost every object rises clothed in vivid hues; earth appears a paradise, and its inhabitants little short of perfection; alas! as the man advances, as he becomes acquainted with his fellow man, how are all these splendid visions scattered on the winds! he beholds passions the most baneful, devastate this beauteous globe, and witnesses, with horror and dismay, its wretched inhabitants immolate each other on the altars of avarice and ambition. Starting from the dream of youth, he turns disgusted from the loathsome scene; perhaps retires to commune with himself, to pause upon the lot of mortality.

To this important crisis, many of the characters which adorn or blot the records of humanity, owe their origin.—He, who can call religion and literature to his aid, will pass along the road of life intent on other worlds, and alone employed in this, in accelerating the powers of intellect, and in meliorating the condition of his species. From the crimes and follies of mankind, from the annals of blood, and the orgies of voluptuousness, will this man fly to no unprofitable solitude; here will he trace the finger of the Deity, and here, amid the pursuits of science, the charms of music, and the pleasures of poetry, with simplicity of heart, and energy of genius, will adore the God who gave them."

CHURCH YARD IN WALES.

I walked alone to a church yard, and was struck with the remarkable custom that prevails over North Wales, of planting the graves of departed friends with various evergreens, and all the choicest gifts of Flora's hand. The snow drop, violet, and primrose, harbingers of spring, denote the infant dust; the rocket rose, and woodbine, shew maturer years; while tansey, rue, and star-wort, mark declining life; each has its little evergreen, fond emblem of that perrennial state where change is known no more. They are constantly weeded and cherished by the hands of their nearest friends, who appropriate every Sunday afternoon for this amiable weakness, or rather, pious remembrance of departed worth. Observing a young person, whose beauty and profound attention would have attracted one less curious than myself, I approached her with respect, she turned her head, and shewed a beautiful countenance, still more interesting from grief. The tears trickled down her cheeks, and with a voice that rebuked my intrusion, she said, "I come here, sir, every Saturday, to pluck these weeds, and to weep over a dear and only brother, but he was too good to remain here." After an interval of silence that I could not have broken, she added, "I dont know whether I am wrong, but I frequently pray that my dear brother may flourish in Paradise, as this rose on his grave. I am told I ought not to pray for the dead, but I find my heart better after it, and I feel a stronger desire to be holy, that I may be the sooner fit to go to him." My sympathy was strongly affected, and the piety of the sentiment disarmed me of all power to demonstrate the fallacy of the doctrine.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MAY-DAY—(A FRAGMENT.)

Nature was in one of her most pleasant moods, the tears of night shone through her sunny smiles, and her voice murmured gently in the winding brook, or echoed lightly to the more harmonious warbling of the birds, as they bounded gaily from spray to spray, in all the sportiveness of unrestrained liberty. It was May-day, and the choice little party who had long devoted that day to amusement, assembled early at the appointed place of meeting, while a merry countenance and elastic step, proved tell-tales of many a joyful heart. Alas! how often do we see the rose of Life blighted in its sweetest bloom!—they departed, but the cheek that innocent gaiety flushed, was doomed soon to be blanched—the eye that it brightened, soon to shed an *unearthly* lustre.

They had chosen a pretty romantic spot on the opposite margin of the Susquehanna river, where an ancient unoccupied habitation, which, (like many a predecessor,) had grown weary in the "march of Time," was gradually sinking to decay.

The little company had already embarked for the place of destination, the light song had been wafted far on the breeze, and died in a faint echo, and their mirthful voices were blending in delightful harmony with the cadence of the deep, when the demon of the waters, as if in pride of his power, ceased the placid smile he had deceitfully worn, and frowned darkly and terribly on those who had trusted to his smile, and were reclining in confidence on his bosom.

The sudden approach of a tempest was easily discerned by the little crew, yet in the conviction of reaching the landing place before its arrival, they kept fearlessly on their course, while every sail was spread by the unskilful mariners to the winds: but man cannot rule the storms, nor contend in safety with the foaming element. The sky as if unwilling to face the waters in their growing perturbation, drew a mantle of the deepest shade hastily o'er its bosom,—the thunder rolled its deafening power—the winds raved in their wild phrensy, and the boat whirling suddenly and rapidly round, upset, while the flashing lightning penetrated the waters, and lit the passage to a watery tomb.

* * * * * *

The brow of Nature was once more calm—the clouds passed o'er—the thunder and lightning withdrew their terrors, and the waves grew mild; but the wind continues to sigh a plaintive requiem o'er their tomb, as if ever repentant for that day's cruel, fearful deed.

June 15th, 1825. IDA.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

5TH LETTER OF OMICRON.

If my gentle readers have not forgotten the account I gave them in a former letter, of a terrible disaster which befel a young lady at my Aunt Barbara's tea party, I will proceed to remark that this singular event produced a deep impression on our Dutch visitor, the *Heer Rosenboom*. My nephew had given him a full and satisfactory explanation of the pains our young damsels take to *beautify* themselves by extravagant modes of dressing. Our guest seemed immersed in profound thought during several days afterwards, and regularly retired to his study after breakfast, where he remained invisible for several hours. At length, one day, after a very slow and solemn step heard in the entry, and three deep toned knocks on my room door, who should enter but Mr. Klaas, in proper person, clad in his dressing gown, and with a seemly cotton night cap drawn snugly on his head. In his hand he held a roll of papers, which he gravely deposited on my desk, and having given me a most sagacious look, followed by a profound bow, he retired with the same silent dignity he entered. Surprized out of my self possession, I gazed after my singular visitor until he had fairly closed the door, almost mistrusting the evidence of my own senses, as to the reality of his visit.

I certainly expected that the roll of paper would explain the mystery, and eagerly spread it before me for perusal—but, how grievously was my impatience rebuked, by finding it headed in staring black letter—

"Aan die Grouwen,"

followed by a body of close text, in the same language.

I waited (need I say impatiently?) for the return of Oscar, who seemed as if he staid out on purpose to worry me—and when the young dog did return, it was with difficulty I could get him to be silent long enough for me to signify my wishes, he having as usual been "seeing every thing."

On this occasion, most compassionate reader! was I doomed to be tried to the utmost, for after silently examining the papers for a moment, he turned on his heel, and still intently poring over the manuscript, unconsciously walked out of the room, leaving me staring with astonishment, until the slamming and locking of his room door, awoke me to the certainty of his disappearance.

My irritability was now at its acme, and I remained with my eyes fixed, and staring at the door, when *Simon* entered with my tea and toast, which I always take alone when Aunt Barbara is absent—seeing me sitting motionless in my chair, and my countenance much disturbed, the old man eagerly advanced to inquire how I felt. Now Simon is one of those unaccountably old fashioned bipeds, who cannot do half a dozen things at once, so in his anxiety for my welfare he forgot to look where he was depositing the tea tray, and let go of it when it wanted about three inches of being on the stand at my side. Need I tell the consequences? or describe the *exquisite* sensations produced on my gouty feet by the scalding water, or the lesser misery of seeing Mr. Klaas's fat poodle-dog munching my toast with great relish, while the butter streamed therefrom on my Wilton carpet!—but enough, I saw it was in vain to be vexed, so I made some excuse to Simon—bade him clear the wreck—and resolved in future to guard against all impatient feelings, by minding my own business. Next morning, Oscar gave me the translation of our philosophical friend's manuscript, which had interested him very much, and he had already read it over to Aunt Barbara, who insisted that I should forthwith send it to the Saturday Evening Post, as she wished of all things to get a copy of it in print.—Shall I confess that I was rather pleased at her suggestion, and wondered how my old friends and readers would receive me, after so long an absence? The curiosity excited by this idea, induced me to resolve on the experiment—think well, then, oh! reader, on the reception thou bestowest—perhaps, if thou shouldst frown, I may—but no, no—I see thou art already smiling with satisfaction, and hast "inward fits" of fun, at the bare idea of seeing thy beloved Barnabas once more abroad!

It is to be remembered that Mr. Rosenboom is of middle age, and very profoundly learned *in books*, having spent a great part of his life in a University, and of course has many laughable whims and prejudices, though these are of very little consequence when weighed against his amiable and philosophical disposition, his elevated views of important subjects, his excellent character, and the unoffending yet dignified simplicity of his manners. He has long ago gained the esteem of all our household, not excepting Aunt Barbara, whose prejudices against him as a *Dutchman*, were all dissipated by discovering that he reads and speaks *Italian*, and has heretofore resided two whole years in Tuscany. His paper is addressed to "the ladies," according to Oscar's translation, though he says that Klaas actually uses the homely phrase, "to the women," in the original, because, thinking as a philosopher, he deems the latter a more honorable appellation.

[TRANSLATION.]

TO THE LADIES.

What is there that can compensate for loss of health, and that gaiety of heart which is always its concomitant in the youthful and innocent? what is there that charms like cheerfulness, a habitual resident in the agile form of a fair being in the day spring of youth?—what beauties are comparable with those which result from the naturally graceful movements of unconstrained limbs, when the bosom is thrilling with the emotions proper to the period of adolescence, and the heart is eager to fix on some object capable of exclusively occupying it, and worthy of all its enthusiasm—will not all mankind respond to my queries, that there is nothing more valuable than these blessings—and will not all equally acknowledge that the beauties we have named are the most beautiful? yet I perceive with affliction of mind, that the practice of our fair sisters shows that *their belief* has little influence on their conduct.

After much reflection, I have thought it might possibly be useful to expostulate on this subject with my fair friends, relative to some of the evils of a mode of dressing too common in this country, which as it enjoys so much freedom in other respects, I had hoped free from so bad a fashion. In order to conduct this investigation with a proper attention to the importance of the subject, my inquiries have been extensive and various, and the melancholy truth is forced on me, that the destructive practice of *tight lacing* is exceedingly prevalent. Not only has it the countenance of the rich and the gay, the polished and the fashionable, but it is ever invading the lower classes of society. (Be assured that I speak the truth, yea, mine own eyes have seen a *cook maid* unable to lift a tea kettle from the fire, until she had first loosed her *corsets*, and removed therefrom a certain bar of iron, to me as incomprehensible as to the purpose it could serve.) What is the most astonishing, this custom is always justified by those who are unfortunately in the habit of it, as an attempt to *improve* their appearance, and thus render themselves more acceptable to their friends. Alas! what a perversion of terms to attempt improving their forms by violence, for the construction of which they are not accountable, instead of cultivating their nobler faculties of mind, for the excellence or defectiveness of which they will have so much to answer! My friend has told me that at one time, even *men* outraged common sense so far as to put on such ridiculous harness, and that even at *this time* the daughters of *clergymen*, who preach weekly against *pride* and *vanity*, use this preposterous fashion. But my friend Oscar is of a lively and facetious disposition, and most probably has told me this of mere jest! (Klaas may be seriously certain that this is the fact, I will not, however, say that *men* ever wore such things, but I will take him to church on Sunday, and show our parson's daughters in proof of the latter part of his doubt, *Oscar.*) I sought for the reason of this peculiar extravagance, and was told that it was used as a preventive of *weakness* in the backs of some ladies'; verily it may be questioned, whether the *weakness* be not actually in the *heads* of such persons. But granting this weakness of back to have been the cause, how can the tight lacing prove of service? The trunk of the body is held erect by the muscles, or flesh and these natural instruments derive their strength from the regularity and frequency with which they are exercised.—If a friend be weak, we do not bid him lie in bed and avoid motion, but we encourage him gradually to stir about and grow stronger.—By applying tight bandages to a delicate body, we constrain it, and throw the natural supports into disuse; and the more we attempt to supply their want of power by external compression, the more do we disable them. But this is not the worst, we cannot brace the body to support the back, without compressing the lower part of the chest which is flexible; and if this be compressed, we immediately injure the lungs, stomach and liver, forcing them out of their proper places, and impeding the circulation of the blood. The evils flowing from this source are of great magnitude; debility of body from want of digestion, exercise and air, is speedily followed by imbecility of mind, and consumption and death are not far in the distance"—

Here I found myself obliged to cut short my learned friend's philippic against *corsets*, because I fear some of your fair readers would be too much provoked by his plainness, and others would be angry at him for being too particular, and apparently personal; though, heaven knows, he is perfectly innocent of any intention to offend. He enters largely into all the moral, political and religious motives, that should lead to their rejection; he reasons, demonstrates, expostulates and deplores. In one place he breaks out in great eloquence on "the wickedness and thoughtlessness of those who in seeking to win the approbation of men, and desirous of entering into the holy state of matrimony, do prepare themselves by this foolish habit, to transmit deformity of body and imbecility of mind to their offspring"—but it is evident that Mr. Klaas labours in vain, as he appeals only to common sense, and is guided by mere philosophy and philanthropy. Any thing would do better than this; if he would invent a new religion—a new social system, or do my other out-of-the-way exploit—he might obtain proselytes: but to preach *ladies* out of their inalienable right to squeeze *their own* waists to any degree, and to inflict any sort of suffering on posterity, is not to be endured, and he need not expect to find supporters, or even hearers. As relates to parson's daughters, I know not what to say—if they set examples, of course they will be imitated; we are very little ashamed, you know of indulging in the lusts of the flesh—the pride of the eye, &c. when we hear their *fathers* preaching against them out of a velvet-cushioned and draperied pulpit, themselves dressed in silk robes, gloves, &c.—However, "things must be as they may," I shall ere long send you something more agreeable than the philosophy of squeezing the life out, to improve one's looks.

Yours, as heretofore,
B. OMICRON.

THE VISION OF CLEANTHE.

A FRAGMENT—SELECTED.

Just as the sun was sinking below the horizon, after a day in the autumnal season, the young and beautiful Cleanthe strayed into a thick forest, that reared its awful and beautiful shade behind the stately castle of the Baron her father. The serenity of the evening—the plaintive cooing of the dove—and the distant murmurs of a water-fall, joined with the tender recollection of an absent lover, conspired to lull her into that pleasing train of ideas, when the mind, abstracted from sensible objects, loses itself in distant and visionary pursuits! She was roused from this reverie by the sweet and melodious sounds of a lute, which at first swelled into the most sublime and elevated strains, and then, gradually dying away, was succeeded by a deep silence!—and not a leaf was stirring to interrupt the solemn repose! The moon was rising, and cast a shadowy whiteness over the leafy umbrage which sheltered her. She started! and gazing round, perceived with terror, she had wandered out of her knowledge, and of the various paths which presented themselves, and totally at a loss to conjecture which would lead her to the peaceful, parental asylum she had unwarily quitted. In the midst of this perplexity her ears were assailed by the most mournful and piercing shrieks—a thick cloud covered the moon, out of which darted incessant flashes of lightning—the trees shook without wind—and the howling of savage beasts resounded on every side! A mortal paleness covered the cheek of Cleanthe, her limbs trembled, a cold damp bedewed her face, and she sunk motionless on the ground. From this trance she was awakened by the clashing of swords, and saw approaching her, two knights richly caparisoned, engaged in a fierce and desperate combat;—collecting her strength, she arose, and winged by fear, rushed precipitately into the thickest part of the forest, and espying at some distance a glimmering light, like that of a lamp, ran towards it with mingled hope and apprehension!—As she advanced she found it proceeded from the ruins of an ancient Abbey: she entered it trembling! and walking up a long aisle, at the end of which the light seemed suspended, she saw at the foot of an altar, half destroyed by time, a woman spread on the floor, who appeared as if expiring, with eyes fixed, and features pale and ghastly:—a stream of blood issued from her bosom, and her hand convulsively grasped a rusty poinard! The timid Cleanthe, struck with amazement, gazed with mutterable anguish, unable to move either to assist, or fly from the miserable wretch extended before her. At length, opening her eyes and fixing them on Cleanthe, "whoever thou art (said she, in a sullen and hollow voice,) behold in me the fatal effects of headlessness, vice, and criminal despair." She ceased—and in convulsive pangs breathed her last!—No sooner had the guilty soul forsook the lacerated body, than the light was extinguished—the earth trembled and shook, and loud peals of thunder, mixed with a noise like the roaring of cataracts, totally overwhelmed the spirits of the terrified maid, who screamed aloud, and sunk lifeless on the ground.—But how great was her astonishment, when, after a few minutes, returning to life and recollection, she found herself in the most delicious garden, surrounded with all that could charm and delight sense! The sun shone resplendently and gilded every object with his animating beams, the fervor of which was tempered by cool and refreshing breezes, loaded with fragrant and odoriferous odours.—All Arabia breathed in the gale! Groves of orange and myrtle, interspersed with thickets of roses, and beds of violets, flowers of every variegated scent and hue, and trees bending with fruit of the most beautiful and vivid bloom, diversified the prospect. Soft music floated above, about, and underneath—every bower resounded with the voice of festivity, and all was pleasure, harmony, and love. The terrors which had lately agitated the mind of Cleanthe, subsided apace—her soul dissolved in softness: the roses were again flung over her cheek, and her eyes sparkled with hilarity and delight. She was rising to explore a scene so new and paradisaical, when she saw approaching her, crowned with intermingled roses and myrtle, the brave and beauteous Alcanhor (for whom her gentle bosom had long sighed in secret:) his air breathed delight, while more than mortal beauty seemed to animate his form. He advanced, and kneeling at her feet, poured out vows of tenderness and ardour—then seizing her hand, conducted her to a temple sacred to the Loves and Graces. A train of young beauties crowded around, and with syren voices hailed her fairest of the throng. Her senses swam in pleasure—while half fainting she leaned on her beloved Alcanhor, a nymph, more lovely than the rest, quitting her companions, approached the enamoured fair, and presented a bowl of an intoxicating mixture; "Drink," said she, "and partake of immortal felicity, of bliss that knows no period, or satiety!" Her lover, snatching the bowl, drank deep its contents; and raising it to the lips of Cleanthe, she was about to taste, when a low and mournful voice sounded in her ears,—"Forbear!—call to remembrance the ghastly figure, the pavement dyed with blood, the convulsive pangs, the dying groans! heedlessness has already betrayed thee into danger—temptation is now plunging thee into vice—despair—death—destruction follow." It ceased. Cleanthe started, and dashed on the floor the fatal beverage: a loud shriek followed, and was succeeded by a hideous crash, and the whole vision faded away. Cleanthe looked round, and beheld the moon and stars glittering over her head, the waving foliage of the forest at the back of her father's castle, and the welcome portico of his hospitable mansion. She rushed in, and in the soothings of parental affection, sought consolation and repose for her troubled and agitated spirit.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FRONTIER TALE.

"How unsupportably tedious has this day appeared!—and now the sun is at last setting, and they have not returned!" exclaimed Maria Donaldson, as she anxiously gazed down the winding road that led through the village of Monhegan.

"Heaven grant they may return in safety!" responded a venerable old man—a heavy sigh succeeded the ejaculation, accompanied by a silent prayer for the safety of his children.—They were the staff of his age—he had been the father of a numerous offspring, but only three remained to be the comfort of his declining years.

At the time of the events I am about to relate, his two sons (the eldest of whom was the husband of Maria,) were absent on an expedition amongst the Indians.

Some young men belonging to the settlement, had been murdered by them with accompanying circumstances of even unusual barbarity. The rage excited by the sight of the mangled bodies was universal—every person in the neighborhood, capable of bearing arms, had united in order to inflict due punishment on the perpetrators of a deed dreadful in itself, and which they considered but as a prelude to future horrors.

It was during the struggle of the Revolution, when the frontier was kept in a state of continual hostility and disturbance, from the incursions of the savages, and the settlement of Monhegan, although nearly surrounded by them, had remained in peace and unmolested until the above mentioned circumstance occurred. Although connected with them by no ties but those of friendship, Richard and William Donaldson, were among the first to avenge the fate of the unhappy sufferers.

Already one lingering night had elapsed since their departure, and a second time their anxious relatives saw the last rays of the sun tinge the topmost boughs of the lofty forest that skirted the extremity of the village, without beholding their wished return. Maria, with a sigh, resented herself to watch the peaceful slumbers of her infant, and the uneasiness of suspense spread a general silence over the apartment. The usual avocations of the evening were neglected, or pursued with an air of carelessness and disturbance that plainly denoted some interruption of the general order of the family.

As the dusky shadows of evening began to steal around, their disquietude increased.—Long since they had expected them to return, and their impatience grew stronger, each moment of delay. Their fears heightened into terror; and busy fancy portrayed the bleeding forms of those dearest objects of their affection, trampled lifeless to the earth, or perhaps writhing in agony, and casting a last dying glance towards a once peaceful home. A thousand phantoms of horror rose to torment them—if their friends were defeated, the savage enemy rendered more ferocious by victory, would rush to the destruction of their habitations. Flames, massacre, and butchery, presented themselves in bloody array before a terrified imagination. Already the tomahawk seemed to be lifted over them, and the awful cries of the savages to ring in their ears. The uneasiness of suspense gave way to the lamentations of terror—the tears of Maria moistened the face of her sleeping infant, while the weeping mother and sister hung round the unhappy parent, seeming to demand that consolation which, when offered, was incapable of affording any comfort. Often, in the impatient joy of hope, had they started to the door as the imaginary tramp of horses caught their attention, and gazed with palpitating hearts, at some object seen obscurely through the surrounding gloom, which they fondly imagined to be their returning friends, till, when sadly undeceived, their spirits would sink still lower in proportion to their temporary elevation. Hope had so often deceived them, that they refused to listen any longer to her dictates, and sat immerged in gloomy despondency, when suddenly a shout of joy rung through the village, and cries of, "They are coming! they are coming!" were echoed from every mouth. The Donaldsons sprang to the door—the noise was hushed, for all was listening in breathless silence, and the tread of horses was distinctly heard approaching the village—they gazed in trembling attention towards the spot from whence the sound proceeded, and in a few moments about a dozen horsemen were seen galloping towards them,—"They are safe! they are safe! and all our danger is over!" exclaimed Maria, and at the same instant two of the party threw themselves from the saddle and rushed into the embraces of the happy inmates of the cottage.

"Where have you been; and what has detained you so long?" was eagerly demanded when joy gave freedom to utterance. The tale was short—they had encountered a party of Indians, answering the description they had received of the delinquents, and proved victorious—the savages had wildly fled before them, but thinking it probable they would reassemble, and endeavor to obtain revenge by attacking the habitations of their conquerers, they had scoured the country for a considerable distance, in order to discover their place of rendezvous, and defeat their purposes.—"But our fears were groundless," added Richard, at the end of his narration—"for we had driven them beyond the reach of doing us injury; for this night at least, we may rest in safety, and to-morrow, should danger threaten, we will seek the protection of some friendly fort."

"All danger seems to have vanished now that you have returned," said Maria, fondly putting her infant which had awakened from its nap into his arms. He imprinted a tender kiss on its dimpled cheek, and a warmer one on the lips of its mother—they were allowed to be the handsomest couple in the village—certainly there were none happier or more amiable.

The evening passed in desultory conversation, and at an early hour they retired to rest, unconscious of the danger that was hovering over them. A large body of savages, breathing rage and revenge, were silently assembling in the forest of Monhegan; concealing themselves amid the thick brush-wood, they lay impatiently waiting the signal for the slaughter to commence. The moon which had long been struggling with the gathering clouds of an October evening, at length sunk beneath the horizon, and wrapped the scene in total darkness—which proved the harbinger of an endless night to many who had but a little while before retired to their pillows with light hearts and minds full of the happiness which the future presented to their view. With noiseless steps, the Indians surrounded the dwellings of their unhappy victims:—fire brands were lighted, and at the same instant that the scalp yell rung through the air, startling the wretched villagers from their slumbers, the doors were burst open, and the massacre commenced. All was confusion and darkness, save where the flames that already shot upwards from the well dried stack of hay or grain, shed a fitful light over the horror of the scene. Those whom the suddenness of the assault and their extreme consternation, had not deprived of the power of using their weapons, were selected as the first victims, and where the flash of fire arms was seen, it only served to guide a surer blow; but the number of the white men was scarcely one third in proportion to that of their enemies, and resistance was vain. Some throwing down their useless weapons, endeavored

to escape from their dwellings, (which being mostly constructed of wood, were now in flames) and find safety in flight: but within or without, they were alike doomed to destruction; if they reached the door, they were instantly felled to the ground, or driven back to the flames.

The dwelling of the Donaldsons, being built of stone, had somewhat longer resisted the fury of the attack. At the first wild yell they had started in bewildered terror from their beds, and the shrieks of the terrified females were heard even above the shouts of the savages. In frantic consternation they clung wildly to each other, resolved to perish together; destruction seemed inevitable, for on every side of the building, was re-echoed the awful war-cry of the assailants. Richard convulsively clasped his wife to his throbbing bosom in silent agony, while William vainly endeavored to cheer his parents and sister.

A loud crash was heard, and a bright red glare of light illumined the outer apartment. "They have burst the door!" exclaimed Maria, sinking almost senseless on the bosom of her husband. "Fly! fly!' endeavor to conceal yourselves and escape!" cried the young men, seizing their muskets, and almost forcing them to obey; as a second crash announced that the last barrier had given way—at the same moment five or six savages sprang into the room; and ere the intrepid youths could point their weapons, their venerable parent was stretched lifeless at their feet—but instantly the glittering tubes were raised at the breast of his murderer, and he fell beside his victim. Still more exasperated, the savages attacked them with redoubled fury, and though they defended themselves for several moments, they were eventually overpowered. William had fallen, and Richard was just sinking mortally wounded, beneath the arm of the chief, when Maria sprung frantically forward—"Spare him! spare him! spare my infant!" she cried, as she knelt before the conqueror, and hung wildly over the now lifeless form of her consort, till she sank senseless on his bleeding bosom. Her youth, her beauty, her agony, awakened compassion even in the breast of the savage—the hatchet was uplifted over her, but he forbore to strike—he looked towards the slain—"I am revenged," said he, "and I will spare!" He gazed one moment at Maria, with a countenance somewhat softened by pity, then raising her, made his warriors convey her out of the dwelling.

The carnage had now ceased, and they proceeded to drag the corses from the flames in order to obtain their scalps—the horrid task was soon accomplished—their plunder and their few prisoners were collected, and they commenced their retreat from the scene of massacre, with loud yells of victory.

Maria now awakened from her trance, and gazed wildly round her, as a confused recollection of the events of the evening crowded on her burning brain. Her own, and the neighboring dwellings and out houses were enveloped in flames, and shed a broad blood-red glare on the cloudy heavens. The shrieks, the groans, that had so long rung in her ears were hushed; but the shouts of triumph were incessantly repeated, and the cold blast whistled shrilly through the forest, and added fury to the raging flames. Again she turned and a sight met her eye that almost stupified her into insensibility—beside her—nearly at her feet, lay pale and bleeding, the bodies of her friends and her husband! she closed her eyes with a convulsive shudder, but spoke not. While in this wretched state, the rain began copiously to fall, wetting the dishevelled hair that rested on the face of her infant; still she heard not—she felt not—all was chaos within, and when once more the morning rose in renovated splendour, the lovely, the unfortunate Maria Donaldson, was no more. EMILY.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

BY PERCIVAL.

Dear moments of childhood! how sweetly ye smile,
As I gaze on the vista of years that are gone;
Ye smile in your innocent loveliness, while
In the downhill of life we are hastening on.

O, could I return to your beautiful prime,
When ye shone like the morn of a clear summer day,
And my spirit ne'er thought how the footsteps of time,
Like the flight of an eagle, were hastening away.

O, could I return to those innocent hours,
When my heart knew no sorrow, that fled not as soon
As the soft drops of April that fall upon flowers,
And vanish at once in the bright air of noon.

O then, I might taste of the silent delight,
That beams in the eye of an infant, and flows
As peacefully on as the dove in her flight,
Or the dew stealing out of the cup of a rose.

O then I might lay all my sorrows at rest,
And be calm as the first whisper'd zephyrs of spring,
When it comes on the pinions of down from the west,
And shakes the soft fragrance of May from its wing.

O then might I know what it is to be free
From the burden that presses a heart to the grave,
Might disarm back the feeling of brightness and glee,
The first look of love and gentleness gave.

But no—I have passed from the fresh blooming shore,
Where life gather round it its verdure and flowers;
I can fondly look backward—but ah! never more
Can I taste of your sweetness—ye innocent hours!

Then whither—ah whither escape from the night
Which darkens more deeply the farther I go?
Look out from the gloom, some benevolent light!
Like a star on a traveller, who wanders below.

A light is now breaking—it comes from above,
Still clearer and purer than life's early dawn;
It descends with the motionless flight of a dove,
And guides me in safety and cheerfulness on.

Then let me not turn to the innocent hours
Of childhood, when brighter hours wait me before;
There are thorns in life's earliest and tenderest flowers,
But yonder are flowers that shall sting me no more.

BY MOORE.

She sung of Love—while o'er her lyre
The rosy rays of evening fell,
As if to feed with their soft fire
The soul within that trembling shell.
The same rich light hung o'er her cheek,
And play'd around those lips, that sung,
And spoke as flowers would sing and speak,
If Love could lend their leaves a tongue.

But soon the West no longer burn'd,
Each rosy ray from heav'n withdrew;
And, when to gaze again I turn'd,
The minstrel's form seem'd fading too.
As if her light and heav'n were one,
The glory all had left that frame;
And from her quivering lips the tone,
As from a parting spirit came.

Who ever lov'd but had the thought
That he and all he lov'd must part?
Fill'd with this fear, I flew and caught
That fading image to my heart—
And cried, "Oh Love! is this thy doom?
Oh light of youth's resplendent day!
Must ye then loose your golden bloom,
And thus, like sunshine, die away?

PARISIAN FASHIONS FOR MAY.

Walking Dress.—Dress of violet—coloured gros de Naples, the skirt finished with five rows of trimming in cobuilles. The corsage, high and tight to the shape, is finished on each side of the bust by folds, which terminate in a point under the ceinture. The sleeve is engigot, but not very wide, and finished by six bands. Large pelerine, bordered with a trimming to correspond with the skirt. Sash fastened behind in a bow and ends. A bonnet of rice straw; the brim is of a moderate size, and finished with a fall of blond at the edge, the crown, somewhat high, is trimmed with a rich shaded riband, and a garland of white thorn. Blond colarette en bouffants. Black kid shoes. Violet kid gloves.

Dinner Dress.—A shaded Barege dress; the bottom of the skirt trimmed with a bouillonne of the same, divided into compartments by satin ornaments, of a colour corresponding with the darkest shade in the dress, the body cut low and square round the bust, is finished by a satin roulleau. Long sleeve, en blouse, confined to the wrist by bracelets of dead gold with sapphire clasps. Shaded riband ceinture, fastened on the side by a gold buckle. A white gauze turban, wreathed with gold chain and finished with gold tassels. Necklace and earrings a mixture of gold and sapphires.—White gros de Naples slippers. White kid gloves.

Evening Dress.—Dress of white tulle, over white satin; the bottom of the skirt is finished by a broad satin roulleau, above which is a trimming, composed of satin folds arranged in the form of leaves, and this is surmounted by a very full ruche of tulle. The corsage, plain and tight to the shape, is finished round the bust with a rouche of tulle; and the sleeves very short and full, have also a rouche of the same material, arranged as a drapery. Sash of white satin, tied behind in a bow and ends.—The hair is arranged in braids and bows: a bandeau of pearls is brought very low on the forehead, and above it interspersed among the bows of hair, are placed single roses, with their foliage, and ripe and green ears of corn. Necklace, etc. etc. pearls. White satin sandals. White kid gloves. Carved cedar fan.

CENSUS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The following may be considered as an accurate estimation of the population of the different states and territories of the United States, up to the present time.

MAINE,	299916
Free Colored persons	850
Foreigners not naturalized	1680
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	66
NEW-HAMPSHIRE,	244087
Free Colored persons	716
All other persons	139
MASSACHUSETTS,	523287
Free Colored persons	6740
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	128
RHODE ISLAND,	84137
Free Colored persons	4545
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	44
Slaves	45
CONNECTICUT,	267378
Slaves	97
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	100
VERMONT,	235769
Free Colored persons	908
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	15
NEW YORK,	1372812
Slaves	10080
Free Colored persons	29279
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	701
NEW-JERSEY,	277575
Slaves	7557
Free Colored persons	12460
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	349
PENNSYLVANIA,	1049462
Slaves	205
Free Colored persons	30202
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	1951
DELAWARE,	74730
Slaves	4509
Free Colored persons	12959
MARYLAND,	406746
Slaves	106898
Free Colored persons	39730
VIRGINIA,	1065966
Slaves	425153
Free Colored persons	36889
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	230
NORTH CAROLINA,	638823
Slaves	205017
Free Colored persons	14606
SOUTH CAROLINA,	502741
Slaves	258178
Free Colored persons	6826
GEORGIA,	353832
Slaves	143656
Free Colored persons	14606
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	4
ALABAMA,	127901
Slaves	41879
Free Colored persons	571
OHIO,	581374
Free Colored persons	4563
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	139
KENTUCKY,	563257
Slaves	126672
Free Colored persons	2759
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	182
TENNESSEE,	422313
Slaves	80107
Free Colored persons	2727
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	52
MISSISSIPPI,	75448
Slaves	32814
Free Colored persons	458
LOUISIANA,	153407
Slaves	69064
Free Colored persons	10476
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	484
INDIANA,	147178
Slaves	190
Free Colored persons	1230
ILLINOIS,	55211
Slaves	917
Free Colored persons	457
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	49
MISSOURI,	66586
Slaves	10222
Free Colored persons	347
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	29
TERRITORY OF MICHIGAN,	8896
Free Colored persons	174
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	134
TERRITORY OF ARKANSAS,	14246
Slaves	1617
Free Colored persons	59
All other persons except Indians not Taxed	13
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA,	33039
Slaves	6377
Free Colored persons	4048

THE MURDER OF M'INTOSH.

The following is extracted from the letters of the wife and daughter of the late M'Intosh, subsequent to the melancholy catastrophe.—The first is from the wife addressed to the United States' Commissioners—

"Gentlemen—When you see this letter stained with the blood of my husband, the last drop of which is now spilt for the friendship he has shown for your people, I know you will remember your pledge to us in behalf of your nation, that in the worst of events you would assist and protect us—and when I tell you that at daylight on Saturday morning last, hundreds of the hostiles surrounded our house, and instantly murdered General M'Intosh and Tome Tustennuggee, by shooting near one hundred balls into them (Chilly and Moody Rennard making their escape through a window;) they then commenced burning and plundering in the most unprincipled way, so that here I am, driven from the ashes of my smoking dwelling, left with nothing but my poor little naked hungry children, who need some immediate aid from our white friends; and we lean upon you while you lean upon your government."

She then details the murder, and states the facts in accordance with all public accounts given of that transaction.

The following is extracted from the letter of the daughter of M'Intosh, the wife of Col. Hawkins, another of the victims:—

"The barbarous men, not content with spilling the blood of both my husband and father, to atone for their constant friendship to both your nation and our own, refused my hands the faithful privilege of covering his body up in the very ground which he lately defended against those hostile murderers, and drove me from my home stripped of my two best friends in one day, stripped of all my property, my provision, and my clothing; with a more painful reflection than all these, that the body of my poor murdered husband should remain unburied, to be devoured by the birds and the beasts. Was ever poor woman worse off than I?—I have this moment arrived among our white friends, who although they are very kind, have but little to bestow on me and my poor helpless infant, who must suffer before any aid can reach us from you. We are in a dreadful condition, and I dont think there will be one ear of corn made in this part of the nation, for the whole of the friendly party have fled to DeKalb and Fayette counties, too much alarmed to return to their houses to get a little grain of what corn they left for themselves and families to subsist on, much more to stay at home to make more; and we fear every day that what little provisions we left will be destroyed. I am afraid you will think I make it worse, but how can that be, for it is worse of itself than any pen can write. My condition admits of no equal, and mocks me when I try to speak of it. After I was stripped of my last frock but one, humanity and duty called on me to pull it off and spread it over the body of my dead husband (which was allowed no other covering) which I did as a farewell witness of affection. I was 25 miles from any friend, but sister Catharine who was with me, and had to stay all night in the woods, surrounded by a thousand hostile Indians, who were constantly insulting and affrighting us. And now I am here with only one old coat to my back, and not a morsel of bread to save us from perishing, or a rag of a blanket to cover my poor little boy from the sun at noon or the dew at night. I am a poor distracted orphan and widow."

After General Lafayette had been received by the municipal authorities at Buffalo, and returned a pertinent answer to the address of the president of the village, Mr. O. Forward, a large concourse of ladies and citizens had the pleasure of taking the veteran by the hand. This ceremony, (says the Buffalo Journal) was diversified by an entertaining introduction of the noted Seneca Chief, Red Jacket. At the celebrated Indian treaty, held in the year '84, (at Fort Schuyler, now the village of Rome, in the county of Oneida) the characteristic observation of the native had marked the youthful and gallant Marquis Lafayette; and the ravages of 40 years, aided by wounds, disease, and the pestilential vapors of the dungeon of Olmultz, did not prevent his recognizing the Marquis in our Nations' Guest. But it is more remarkable that the youthful orator of the Seneca Nation was still fresh in the General's recollection. Learning that Red Jacket was present at this treaty, he enquired what had become of the young Seneca who on that occasion eloquently opposed the burial of the tomahawk. The Sun of the Forest replied, in the peculiar phraseology of his native tongue—"He has the honor to stand before you!"

Jewish Emigrants.—The project of inviting the Jews to the United States, says Noah's Advocate, has met with that liberal consideration and benevolent interest which may be considered the result of enlightened principles and free government. Happy and contented ourselves, we are desirous that others should participate in our national advantages. It is thus that the independence of the United States has led to the independence of the whole American continent, and may, in time, pave the way for the freedom of the world.

Notwithstanding every American will say to the Jews, "Come and live with us under our vine and fig tree; let us mingle in council and in charity; till the land; own the soil; encourage the primitive and noble employment of your ancestors. Let us respect each other's virtues, and obey the laws, not only in obedience to the mandates of our common Creator, but of him whom we worship and who also was a Jew; notwithstanding they will say this and mean this, they still doubt, whether they would come—and why not? With a nation of *seven millions* of people, and possessing wealth to an incalculable amount, enterprising and industrious, be content to submit to the "oppressor's wrongs," when there is a country ample in space and means, and willing to receive them? Will a nation who has implored and purchased protection for two thousand years, continue in abject submission, when they can protect themselves? The time has arrived when they should know this country, and knowing it, should find an asylum in it. A little patience and it will appear, that a mere project of colonishing embraces more extensive and laudible views.

The Democratic Press, always liberal on points of religious faith, says:

"Let us recollect that sound policy forbids our encouraging or recognising the existence of different races and bodies of men in the republic. Let us have *no Jews, no Irish, no Dutch*—let us have *Americans*. There is nothing mankind are so apt to lay hold of, as the jealousies and animosities natural to us all, as any distinctive marks of colour, or race, or order, or religion. Man is a clannish animal, and though it is impossible to bring people to the same level in morals, religion or intellect, yet let not political acts augment the difficulties which nature has placed in the way."

There can be no "political acts" calculated to create distinctions, as long as we respect the great charter of our liberties. Every man, whatever may be his religion, who reposes under the panoply of our laws, and the sacred guarantee of our constitution, must be an *American*—he may be Irish, Dutch, Jew or Gentile, and enjoy his early impressions, and maintain his early faith; still, for all the good purposes of government, he must be an American—principle, policy, and the pursuit of happiness, will make him so. We have many Scotch, Irish, Dutch, Swiss, Welsh and French settlements in this country; all are free and happy; why should not the Jews be equally so?

The National Gazette thinks that the importunate attempts at evangelizing the Jews, would be to them in this country, equal to their oppression in the old world. Not at all; Here they would try the force of argument—in Europe they applied the rack and the stake. A great aunt of mine, who was one of the first settlers in Georgia, under Gen. Oglethorpe, carried to the grave, the marks of the rope on her wrists, when put to the question in the Inquisition at Lisbon. She was a hard subject to convert.

Political disabilities—a disgraceful badge—prohibitory laws—severe taxation, and personal insult, are ungracious weapons at evangelizing. If reason, kindness and courtesy are used in this country, we need not be apprehensive of the result.

But after all, there is calculation and consideration, and very little conviction in this conversion. A poor squatter on Grand Island, who had taken the priviledge to locate himself, and cultivate a choice spot of land, was extremely unwilling to be ejected, and to have his cabin destroyed and his children driven forth; like a man of the world, he turned about in his mind, the best mode of being preserved from this calamity. "Governor" said he to me, "I'll turn Jew, if you wont turn me off." Poor fellow: he had let upon the very worst project, and was made happy in knowing that he could keep his religion and his potato garden together. In colonizing, no exclusion is contemplated, but there must be a rallying point.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

The brig Clio, Capt. Goodwin, from Smyrna, at Boston, has brought the following news, which was handed to him the day before he sailed, April 8th, by a merchant of that place.

"From our latest accounts, from the Morea, it appears that the Egyptian Expedition had effected a landing of 14000 troops, and actions had occurred before the Navarian and Calamata, in which the Greeks had been successful, and had taken a great number of prisoners. The Greek fleet had sailed, and it was expected that an action between the two fleets would occur. A brig of war, and other vessels had been taken out by the advanced ships of the Greek squadron. Patras was closely besieged by land, and blockaded by sea. A French ship just arrived here had been ordered off, by the Greek squadron, and not allowed to enter. President Colocotroni was there in person. Gen. Colocotroni, and his party, suspected of treason, were closely confined at Hydra to wait their trial. The Samoits have sent a deputation to Hydra for succour of some ships, as they expect an attack from the Ottoman fleet, which was granted to them. The Ottoman fleet have partly come out from Constantinople. A squadron of Algerines are daily expected at the Archipelago. Great preparations are making against the Greeks by the Turks, to enter Morea at all points. The Greeks were also making preparations to meet them.

A splendidly embellished work, in three volumes, under the title of "the Life, Writings, Opinions and Times of the right honorable Lord Byron," dedicated to Mr. Canning, was to issue from London press about the 20th of May.

The Catholic relief bill, having passed the Commons, was carried up to the British house of lords on the 11th. Upon the motion of the Earl of Donoughmore, it was read the first time, and ordered to be printed with the intention to be read the second time on the following Tuesday.

The Duke of Northumberland, the British ambassador extraordinary to Paris, was received by the king at the palace of the Thuilliers, on the 12th of May, in the most magnificent style.

A Genevese mechanic, M. Taillefer of the Canton de Vaud, (Switzerland) has invented iron arms, hands and legs, in such manner, that being formed of so many springs and motions, they perform all the movements of the natural member. This is said to be tested by actual experiment.

There is at present at Stralsund, an extraordinary Elephant, which has been taught to manœuvre a piece or artillery. He hunges a 48 pounder up the ramparts, loads it, rams it down, points it, lights the match, and fires the cannon—all in 7½ minutes.

A discovery has been made by Dr. Bernard of Germany, for which he has received a patent; by its means a fluid is obtained from animal substances, which is capable of being formed into boots and shoes, and acquires the most perfect resemblance to leather. A manufactory of this article has already been established near Vienna.

A new work has been published in France, in which the author professes to have discovered a complete and infallible cure for the gout and rheumatism. The remedy consists simply in puncturing the diseased parts with a magnetic needle. It is said to be used in Japan with universal success, from which place the knowledge of its efficacy has been obtained. It is called *Perapunctura*, and in *all* local diseases or affections it is said to be "the sovereign'st thing on earth."

Married, on the 23d April, at the Abbey Church, Bath, England, Mr. Henry Tanton, ninety-five years of age, to Mrs. H. Galton, aged forty-seven. The bridegroom lived with his former wife 74 years, by whom he had seven children, the youngest of whom is 60 years old. This venerable sage, at the age of 93, wrote a book called the "Bible Traveller," now in circulation.

"Oh! what's a table richly spread,
Without a woman at the head!"

JUVENILE SATIRIST.

George Pope, a boy about ten years of age, was charged at Guildhall with assaulting one Develin, the street keeper of the Liberty of Bartholomew the Great.

It appeared that lately two boys' schools had been set up within the Close, and situated next door to each other, the one kept by Mr. Savage, and the other by Mr. Hill. The uproar that they created when leaving school had been so annoying, that Develin, the street keeper, was appointed to preserve order.—On Friday afternoon, the boys from Mr. Savage's school came out armed with sticks, to attack those of Mr. Hill's. Develin dispersed the crowd, but they re-assembled, and led on by young Pope, an affray ensued, in which Develin got kicked on the shins.

It however appeared on the cross-examination of Develin, that he had seized young Pope and had committed a breach of the peace, that he had no stick, and that his clothes were torn by the officer.

Mr. Savage, the schoolmaster, said the appointment of the street keeper had originated entirely out of the ill will of a Mr. Pym, a resident in the Close. He had some remarkably clever boys in his school, and there was one in particular who was extremely fond of Martial, and one of the epigram writing, and a little sally of his playing on the very peculiar name of the officer, (Develin) which, if it failed to excite admiration of the child's genius, ought to have been passed by with a laugh, had, on the contrary, created a most rancorous feeling against the whole school, and the street keeper had pretty clearly evinced malice in the partial and savage manner in which he exercised his office. Mr. Savage then read one of the epigrams, which ran thus—

"The Close of Bartlemy's well known,
A paradise to revel in,
The saints from thence drove out the boys,
And then they let the Devil in."

Another ran thus—

"If P. Y. M. be Y. M. P.
Then Pym is imp—'tis clear to see;
Now is it odd, in times so evil,
That a d—d imp should raise the Devil."

Mr. Savage said he was not aware of the boys bringing sticks with them to school, except on one occasion, when he broke them, and if any complaint had been made to him he should have chastised the offender, and prevented disorderly conduct.

Mr. Alderman Cox said Develin had not brought a proper object before him for punishment, and dismissed the complaint.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

The law to prevent Dogs from running at large in the streets of this city, went into operation on Monday last.

Gen. La Fayette has set out on a visit to the states of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, and will proceed down the North River to New York, thence to Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the seats of the three Virginia ex-presidents, so as to embark on the 15th August.

The Brandywine frigate, which was launched at Washington, last week, was commenced on the 20th of September, 1821, but has not been constantly worked at: she is intended, we learn, to be fitted for immediate service, with the greatest despatch, to convey La Fayette back to France.

There is in the Philadelphia Library a manuscript Bible elegantly written in the Latin tongue, in the year 1016.

Benjamin Smith has been appointed cashier of the Bank of Southwark, in the place of J. J. Skerett, declined.

Extraordinary Despatch.—A load of Merchandize sent from this city for Cincinnati, Ohio, was loaded here in a waggon, on the 19th of May, and arrived on the morning of the 7th June, at its place of destination, via Pittsburgh, a distance of near 800 miles.

The Constitution Steam Boat, recently built, to run between Albany and New-York, started on Monday evening for the former place, and had arrived at Poughkeepsie, and was landing her passengers, when the flue of one of the boilers bursted, and killed two black persons (male and female) belonging to the boat.

It is expected, that Governor Shulze will arrive in this city, this morning, to attend as a witness before a court martial.

Madame Iturbide, widow of the late Emperor of Mexico, arrived on Wednesday night, at the Mansion house, in this city, with part of her family.

We have, says the Philadelphia Gazette, a letter from a passenger on board the Algonquin, dated, in the Channel, May 17th. On that day, Mr. Carey, wife, and sister, Dr. Keener, Mr. Plackett, Mr. Jennish, and Mr. Schlatter, landed at Cork, in hopes of reaching Liverpool in anticipation of the ship.

On Saturday night last, two trunks were stolen from behind the mail coach while on the road from Trenton to Philadelphia. The trunks have not yet been recovered but a person has been apprehended in this city with a part of the contents of the trunks in his possession, which he alleges had been given to him. On examination he was committed.

The Journeymen cabinet makers of this city have turned out for higher wages. As many as three hundred workmen are now out of employ, and the employers are unable to obtain in hands to manufacture. They are paying $8 per week, and the journeymen can make from $12 to $14, in working by the piece—they demand 25 per cent in addition to their present wages.

Caracas papers to the 25th May, furnish no news. Colonel Pendoma an officer of merit, had been executed for the murder of a citizen.

There was a general *turn out* for higher wages among the sailors at New Orleans, on the 19th ult.

The Baptist Missionary Society of Virginia have recommended the objects of the Colonization Society to the patronage of the Churches; and the Synod of the Dutch Reformed Church of the state of New York have also recommended that collections be taken up for this institution on the fourth of July, or Sunday following.

The Governor of the state of New York, as Commander in Chief of the militia, has requested the officers of the militia to wear crape on their left arms for the space of thirty days, in testimony of respect for the memory of Daniel D. Tompkins, former Commander in Chief, and late Vice President of the United States.

The Baltimore American, in reference to a report that Professor Patterson, of the Maryland University, would not return from Scotland, states that the Professor's health is nearly established, and from a letter recently received from him, no doubt can be entertained but that he will be ready to attend the lectures in October.

The Board of Health of Savannah, (Geo.) in their report state, that city was never more healthy than it was on the 8th instant.

The U. S. ship North Carolina, 74, Commodore Rodgers, arrived at Gibraltar on the 30th of April, from Norfolk.

The Commissioners of the New York Canal Fund have advertised for the loan of two hundred and seventy thousand dollars.—Proposals are to be made on the 15th of July.

Judge Geddes, who was employed by the Canal Commissioners to survey the route from Syracuse to the Susquehannah, (one of the seventeen named in the late act,) has completed the survey, and finds it impracticable to construct a canal between those places, in consequence of a want of water to supply the summit level, which is estimated at 709 feet above the Onondaga Lake.

Mr. David Ayres, of Ithaca, in New York, has employed about 60 persons from 8 to 60 years of age, in the manufacture of American imitation Leghorn bonnets, from native grass; and it is said they are equal to the imported, and sold 25 cents cheaper.

Columbia, (South America,) containing a population of four millions, publishes 18 newspapers; has formed forty schools on the plan of Bell and Lancaster, during the past year; has established ten colleges and three universities, where every branch of knowledge, except political economy and the mechanic arts, is taught; and the library of Bogota consists of 14,000 volumes.

Twenty six boats passed on the Schuylkill Navigation Canal opposite Pottstown, from the 27th of May, to June 13th.

Mr. James Tyrer, an ingenious and industrious mechanic of Petersburg, Va. has applied the percussion principle, in the discharge of fire arms, to heavy cannon.

At a circuit court, held last week, in the village of Johnstown, New York, Judge Woodsworth presiding, William, a colored lad, only *fifteen* years of age, was tried for *Arson*, found guilty, and sentenced to be executed on the second Friday in August.

On the 9th of April, the Sovereign Congress decreed that the title of Marquis, Count, Knight, and all other Noble appellations, should be forever abolished throughout the Mexican Confederation.

A young man had his leg broken at Bangor, Me. a few days since, by an elephant.—He went to see a "Caravan of Animals," and began to sport freely with the Elephant, which caught him by the arm with his trunk and drew him upon his tusks, and then by striking him on the ground, broke both the bones of one of his legs.

Mr. Job Reed, of Burlington, Vermont, drowned himself in the lake, near that place, a few days since. He effected his purpose by tying a large stone to his wrist with his pocket handkerchief, and jumping into the water.

President Bolivar, in a late message to the Congress of Peru, announced that he had accredited William Tudor, Esq. as Consul General from the United States. He added that he had no doubt England would acknowledge the independence of Peru, and hopes that France will follow her example.

The Hon. Joel R. Poinsett, Minister from the United States to Mexico, arrived at Vera Cruz on the 3d of May.

The nett profit arising to the State of New Hampshire, from the State Prison, from June 1824, to June 1825, was $3,310 57.

The bank of Cheshire, at Keene, New Hampshire, was recently broken open, and a small quantity of money taken from the vaults. Suspicion fell upon two strangers who had been seen in the town—they were pursued and overtaken, and a part of the money was found upon them.

On the 9th inst. the thermometer at Quebec was up to 91. On the 10th, it reached, in the shade, 98: the same instrument placed in the sun stood at 125. At Niagara, on the same days, the thermometer was up to 90.

The large ship recently built at Quebec was to have been launched on the 16th inst. On the 14th, there was a great want of seamen, and many vessels were detained in consequence.

Governor Clinton has communicated to the Canal Commissioners of the State of Ohio, his acceptance of their invitation to him to be present when they break ground, in the commencement of the Canal on the 4th of July next.

On Tuesday evening, the 9th inst the gates at the foot of the Black Rock Harbor were opened, and Lake Erie, for the first time, commenced feeding the western extremity of the Erie Canal.

A Savannah paper of the 10th instant, says "It was believed that no interruption would take place in the survey of the Indian Lands; but the time at which it should commence, was left discretionary with the Governor."

The Court of Oyer and Terminer for the city of New-York, commenced its session on Monday last. Seven of the eight persons indicted for the murder of David B. Lambert, Esq. were arraigned, and pleaded not guilty. Roe, (the eighth, it is understood will be admitted a witness on the part of the State.

The juice of the vegetable lettuce has recently been extensively introduced into medical practice as a substitute for opium.

Mr. G. Watkins, who carried out, in the Spring, letters from the Government for Mr. Rush, has returned with despatches from Mr. R. for the Secretary of State. Mr. Rush was to embark at Liverpool, on the 5th of this month, for the United States.

The brig Hesper left Algesiras on the 1st of May for New York, having on board Prince Murat, as passenger, who had been released by the Spanish Government.

Colonel Ricardo Bermudez, of the Colombian service, late aid to the liberator of Colombia, and brother to the distinguished patriot General of the same name, has arrived at Norfolk.

On Saturday morning last, as Mr. Samuel Martin was engaged in digging clay in the side of a bank for making brick at Woodbridge Neck, New Jersey, the bank caved in, and injured him so much, that he expired in about an hour afterwards.

On the first of May, forty persons, engaged in a squirrel hunt at Sumpterville, N. C. produced 5370 scalps in three days sport.

It is stated in the Baltimore papers that several mad dogs have been seen in the streets of that city, and that a young lady, fourteen years old, has been bitten by one.

During a thunder storm at Saybrook, (Conn.) on the 12th inst. two dwellings were struck by lightning, a barn was also consumed in each of the towns of Fairfield and East Haddam. In Granby, a number of cattle which had taken shelter under a tree, were killed.

An incendiary lately set fire to the corded wood of Stewart and Lyon, ironmasters, in Huntingdon, N. J. and consumed 2700 cords of it.

President Adams, in consequence of unnecessary distance from the scene, declined the invitation to witness the celebration of the Bunker Hill Monument Association on Friday last. The Secretary of War attended it.

The city inspector of New-York reports the death of 193 persons during the week ending on Saturday last. Seven died by intemperance and two by drinking cold water.

The Secretary of War visited the forts and islands in the harbour of Boston on Saturday last. A man is stated to have been killed at Fort Independence, while the salute was firing, by the accidental discharge of a cannon, while he was ramming down the charge.

Adolphus Goldschmidt, Esq. banker, of London, is now on a visit to America, and was lately in Canada; where we find in acts of benevolence the usual evidence of his presence. At Montreal he gave 200 dollars to the Hospital, 100 dollars to the Parish Church, and 100 to the Presbyterian Church.

The people of Milton, Penn. experienced a pretty severe hail-storm on Sunday week, which, beside demolishing some glass in their houses, broke upwards of two hundred lights in the brick meeting-house. The grain, we understand, has been somewhat injured in that neighborhood.

A flock of Saxon sheep will be disposed of by auction, at Boston, on the 14th of July.

A correspondent of Poulson's American Daily Advertiser, states, that "There are in the American Presbyterian Church, 15 Synods, 82 Presbyteries, 1021 Ministers, 172 Licentiates, 195 Candidates, 1630 Congregationists, 8666 Communicants, added last year in 761 Congregations, the rest did not report. There were in 479 Congregations, 1709 adult baptised, and in 1818, 9370 infants."

The Milledgeville (Ga.) Journal, of the 7th inst. has the following *Postscript*.

We understand that hostile intentions has been manifested by the Indians opposite the counties of Dooley and Early. Considerable alarm prevails among the white inhabitants. They had collected together and were also building a fort in Early county. Despatches were received by the Governor yesterday by express. They were laid before the Legislature immediately, and referred to a committee on the state of the Republic. A report from the committee was expected to be had before the Legislature at 5 o'clock.

A truly unfortunate occurrence took place in Indiana, on the 27th ult. The following are the circumstances. Seven citizens of Fayette county, turned out to mob a Mr. Bradburn, broke open the door of his dwelling, and attempted to take him out of his bed when, to the surprise of the mob, he sprang with impetuosity on the floor, seized a butcheting knife, and made several effectual passes at his assailants; one of whom was stabbed to the heart and expired immediately; a second has since died; a third supposed to have received a mortal wound, and the fourth was slightly wounded, all with the same instrument: four were all that entered the house. Bradburn is now in custody—what is done with the surviving midnight assailants we have not heard. This ought to be a salutary caution to those persons who are disposed to arrest, from the hands of proper officers, the reins of justice.

Three men arrived on Tuesday in this city in the Steam Boat, from New-York: one of them feloniously took from one of the stage offices the trunk of his fellow passenger, about forty dollars value. The thief was arrested and taken before an Alderman, by whom he was committed to prison for trial at the Mayor's Court, now in session. The trunk and the contents were recovered.

The Code of Civil Law, prepared for the State of Louisiana, by Mr. Edward Livingston, having been placed in the hands of all the magistrates and other officers of the State, was publicly and formally promulgated at New Orleans on the 20th of May, to go into effect in one month from that date, and accordingly it became the law of the State on Monday last, the 20th instant.

The Directors of the Provincial Bank of Ireland, we understand, have contracted with Messrs. Perkins and Heath, for their Bank Notes, who have engaged to forfeit the whole cost of the Notes in circulation, amounting, in the value, probably to some thousand pounds, if a passable forgery of it is at any time made. This establishment is also, we learn, proceeding in its other arrangements with every possible expedition, and every prospect of success. It purposes to begin with Cork, and after forming a branch there, to proceed to the other principal towns in succession.

On Wednesday, the 8th inst. a young lady, Miss Nancy Starkweather, was instantly killed by coming in contract with a canal bridge, within a few miles of Palmyra, Wayne County, New York. Miss S. was on her way from the west, on the canal, to visit some connexions in Williamson, and had just left her birth for the purpose of preparing to land, when she stepped from the cabin on to the bow deck, and the fatal accident happened.

Extract of a letter dated Adams' Creek, N. C. June 10, 1825.—"The storm has been very fatal with us and all others in this part of the country. My father's loss is very great—a negro woman, 40 head of cattle, his hogs and sheep are drowned, and his crop entirely ruined. Richard Wallace's house has been swept away; in attempting to escape, his child was washed from his arms three times, and his wife's life saved by means of a piece of plank to which she clung until relieved. I have lost 8 or 9 head of cattle, half my hogs, a number of sheep, and my entire crop.—The tide rose 14 feet."

Miller's Printing Press.—Our London correspondent informs us, says the N. Y. Evening Post, that Mr. T. Miller, the inventor of the new printing press, by which 2000 impressions are struck of in an hour, had not completed his improvements, but was expected to do so soon, when he intended to transmit one of the presses to this country, and appoint an agent to make sales.

An Augusta paper says that the Post Office in Columbia, South Carolina, with all the letters, documents, and newspapers, together with the tavern where it was kept, dwelling house, offices and out-houses, were totally destroyed by fire on the 1st instant. The loss of the proprietor of the tavern, W. P. Wilkins, is estimated at from six to seven thousand dollars.

A meeting of the merchants and other citizens of Mobile, was held on the 26th ult. to inquire into the cause of the "repeated failure of the mail within the last four months." The failure was ascribed to the improper interference of speculators. A resolution was adopted offering a reward of *one thousand dollars* to any person who will furnish authentic information as to the causes of the failure. A committee of three gentlemen were appointed to collect information on the subject, and to wait on the Post Master General at Washington, and lay the facts before him.

We have before us, says the Baltimore Chronicle, a letter from a justice of the Peace in Falmouth, Virginia, to a respectable merchant of this city, stating, that a man by the name of John Peters, alias Conners, had been arrested at that place, as the murderer of Miss Cunningham. He was taken up at the instance of a travelling companion, by the name of Grey Barbour, to whom, he, when under the excitement of ardent spirits, had made a confession of having murdered and violated Miss Cunningham, from whom he also stole a ring, which he had sold either in this City or Georgetown. The confession he subsequently made in the hearing of a third person, who was purposely secreted to hear the conversation. The affidavits containing this evidence have, as the latter states, been transmitted to Governor Stevens.

The fatigue of travelling, between this city and Reading, is now through the agency of the Canal, much reduced. A stage runs from the former place, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, to Pawling's Bridge, above Norristown—where a handsome packet boat, named the *Lady of the Lake*, conveys passengers to Reading the same evenings;—returning, on Sunday, Wednesday and *Friday*. The fare through is $2 50

The new state-prison at Westchester, in the state of New York, is to be erected on the bank of the Hudson river, extending parallel therewith five hundred and sixty feet, and running about fifty feet back, and consist of four stores in height; embracing within its walls eight hundred cells, viz. two ranges of one hundred each, on the four several stories a gallery around them, similar to the plan of the Auburn prison. The edifice will rise upwards of sixty feet above the water, and, will afford an extensive and commanding prospect of the surrounding scenery. The prisoners are engaged in working the quarries.

D. Asher, of Carlisle, Pa. advertises that he has discovered and patented an extremely safe, expeditious and highly convenient method of making tea, coffee, chocolate, and every kind of Liquid, as well as for cooking Vegetables or Meat, which requires the action of fire, in the space of six or seven minutes!!! The apparatus for a large family, does not require more room than a common coffee-pot.—The process for making coffee, &c. is a simply chemical one—the expense about one cent, according to the size.

Mr. Henry Clark, of New Boston, N. H. was passing Kendrick's Bridge, over the Souhegan river, on Tuesday week, with a waggon and a load of five tons, drawn by six horses, when the bridge suddenly gave way, and the waggon and five horses fell into the river, a distance of near twenty feet. Mr. Clark, who was driving the team, and one horse, escaped without falling. Only one of the horses which fell was seriously injured.

Heat.—At 2 o'clock on Saturday, the 11th instant, says the York (Pa.) Recorder, the thermometer indicated the temperature of the weather in this borough to be at 96 degrees. The instrument was placed in the shade where the draught of air was unconfined. On the morning of the same day the horses in the stage from Harrisburg, having arrived within a mile of town, were so overcome by the heat and fatigue, as to be unable to proceed. There were no passengers in the stage at the time.

By the post-office law passed at the last session of congress, no ship or vessel is permitted to report, enter, or break bulk, until the captain shall have delivered to the postmaster *all* her letters, except such as are directed to the owner or consignee of the vessel; and, at the custom house, he makes, invariably, oath, that he has complied with the above provision.—In case of failure, he forfeits one hundred dollars.

It is a fact, perhaps not generally known to the citizens of Philadelphia and the surrounding country, that the Children's Asylum, at the corner of Fifth and Prune street, in the district of Southwark, contains from 150 to 200 children, of both sexes, among whom are, at all times, to be found some of a suitable age to be bound out. As might reasonably be expected, from the attention paid to the inculcation of habits of industry as well as of sound morality, by the committee who have charge of that institution, the children that have been bound out, have for the most past, given satisfaction to their masters and mistresses.—The number returned has been very trifling. Were the fact generally known that children can, almost at all times, be had at the Asylum, the public might be relieved from the support of a number of them, and farmers, mechanics, housekeepers, &c. be supplied with apprentices with very little trouble.

The editor of the Boston Courier thus introduces his account of the Bunker Hill solemnity:

Bunker Hill Monument.—The corner stone is laid. The prayers of votive thousands have ascended to the mercy-seat. The praises of unnumbered hearts have been wafted to the eternal throne. The monument of a nation's gratitude is springing up from the soil that was bedewed with the precious blood of the martyr'd patriot. "Let it rise"—a proud and permanent memorial of the sacred principle that impelled the heroes and statesmen of our country to resist the decree of the oppressor—a lofty and enduring symbol of the grateful sensibility of their descendants.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Paris to his friend in Philadelphia, dated April 28th, 1825.

Mr. William West (of Kentucky) has finished very fine portraits of Mrs. G. and Miss C. I have never seen any thing more beautiful.—He has refused £500 sterling for the portrait of Lord Byron, and expects for it, on his arrival in England, one thousand guineas. He will leave this city in a few days, and establish himself in London as a portrait painter. I have been of use to him, in making his merits known to many of the distinguished English, who assure me that he shall have their patronage; and they express their belief that he will soon realize an independent fortune by his profession. He is greatly improved, not only in his taste, but also in general knowledge and manners, whilst his modesty and morals remain uncharged."

Green-Room Intelligence.

Our veteran friend, Mr. Francis, we learn, says the Washington Gazette, appears among us, for the last season. His visit this summer is a leave-taking one. He planted the legitimate drama in this District, when it was a wilderness, has since visited it as a comedian for thirty-two successive summers, and has always maintained a most respectable character, in his profession, and as a private gentleman. He was the contemporary of Garrick in England, and is one of the few who are permitted to re-act the mimic scene for upwards of half a century. He may now in truth, exclaim, in the words of the Bard of Avon—

"Out, out, brief candle—out!
"Life's but a walking shadow—a poor player,
"That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
"And, then, *is heard no more.*"

For, after this season we shall "hear *him* no more" on our stage. However, we are not disposed to moralize—we are not in the vein to look at the dark side of philosophy. Best friends must part; and we know that the Washington audience will part, with sincere reluctance, with their old and esteemed favourite, Francis. He also purposes to take farewell, in succession, of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Theatres; and then retire to nurse his infirmities, and, contentedly, eke out the remnant of life in comfortable retirement—whither the best wishes of *his* numerous friends will certainly accompany him.

A new historical play from the pen of Mr. Knowles, entitled "William Tell," has been represented at Drury Lane. It was received with great applause. Miss Foote and a party occupied a box in the dress circle during its performance.

A new historical play, by the author of Virginius, entitled "William Tell," has been performed at Drury Lane Theatre, with great success.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Ganem," we are happy in again welcoming to our columns. His stanzas—"Dolames"—"Martha"—"Henry"—"Indian Wrongs"—"Harold"—"Marcus," ("the fruitful Tree")—"Mid Lothian"—"Oscar"—and "Iol"—shall receive the early attention their several favours merit.

Our attention was just excited by a merry peal from the bells in Christ Church, to which we are very near neighbours. The occasion of their chiming, at this particular moment, we were at a loss to account for; but was led, from the joyous manner in which the tones were sent forth, to believe the "Nation's Guest" was about making an unexpected entry into our good city; or that some other important cause for rejoicing was at hand; but no such thing—we were, we must confess, not a little surprised, on hearing the true cause, which was simply the death of an individual in the neighbourhood. Whatever pleasant sensations might have been created, by the melodious sounds to which we were listening, they instantly died away, and on reflection, we found it impossible to reconcile the subject with our ideas of the sorrow due the dead; or that respect to which the feelings of the living are entitled—and it really appears singular and unaccountable, that such means should be resorted to on such occasions, for it certainly ill comports with the impressive and wholesome melancholy which shadows the "house of mourning," and which enters the deeper into the heart, from its solemn and expressive silence. Not to be too serious, we cannot conceive the utility of the practice, and think it were better laid aside, at least, until some probable good can be assigned for its use.

The fiftieth celebration of the Battle of Bunker's Hill, has been observed in a manner never equalled—the scene must have been one of great moral splendour, and interesting beyond description—the memorable event commemorated—the beautiful day—the procession amounting to near fifteen thousand—the rich dresses of the numerous troops, and various masonic orders—the eloquence of Webster—the presence of Lafayette—and a proud assemblage of sixty thousand freemen gazing intensely on the passing ceremonies, must have produced an effect on the mind of a spectator which no language could express. At the dinner which was spread on the summit of Bunker Hill, and where four thousand, four hundred plates were set, and not one unoccupied, several odes and songs were offered, and the following toasts, among a number of others:

The 17th of June 1775.—The marble may moulder; but while a heart beats in an American's bosom, there will be a *tablet* from which the record of that day's glory shall never be effaced.

The Martyrs of Bunker Hill Battle.—We inhale the air they breathed; we tread the ground they trod; we surround the altar where their lives were offered—We swear devotion to their cause! (Drank standing.)

The Memory of Warren.—Associated with this occasion, his name comes to us "as the gentle rain from Heaven, refreshing the place beneath."

Recent arrivals from Europe bring no intelligence of particular importance—things appear to rest quietly at present, although there is some little indication of a distant change. In Spain, the renewal of the Inquisition, which it is supposed will be attempted, or something of a similar nature, may be followed by strong excitement, if not a renewal of the scenes which have heretofore distracted that unhappy and degraded country. As evidence of this disposition, the Courier Francaise announces the receipt of a curious document from Barcelona. It is a pastoral letter, by which the Archbishop establishes an Apostolic Junta, consisting of three priests of the order of St Dominick, to "proceed to the investigation and canonical punishment of all those transgressions which were formerly in the resort of the Holy Tribunal of the Inquisition." In France, the coronation of Charles the Xth. was to furnish, perhaps, one of the most gorgeous and costly displays exhibited for some time—but the splendor of this scene will not be likely to quiet the dissatisfaction of the people. They appear to bear the restrictions and curtailments of the new monarch with an ill grace, and he may, perhaps, find it necessary, before long, to pursue a different and more liberal policy than that by which he is at present governed. But Greece is the spot to which we, on this side of the water, look with the greatest interest—every feeling and anxiety is awake in their behalf, and we shall wait with much impatience the news from that quarter. Accounts from Constantinople and Zante, in letters at London of the 9th of April, were rather unfavorable—immense preparations were said to be making, and several successes to have been gained by the Turks—but information of a later date, received by the Greek Deputies in London, is of a different and more pleasing nature; indeed, we feel confident, that whatever efforts may be made against the Greeks, they must and will eventually prevail—the justice of their cause—their ardour and patriotism—their repeated successes, and the interest, which their glorious struggle appears now to have awakened among other nations—particularly in England, who, it is anticipated, will, ere long, take part with them in some essential way—all lead us to suppose, that they have now but little to fear from any attempts which the Turks may be capable of making: although, to judge from some of the accounts furnished, they have become more united and determined to make a great and desperate struggle for the re-establishment of their power.

Review, or, The Why and the Wherefore.

In the notices we occasionally give of communications sent to this office for publication, and which are deemed inadmissible, we must not be considered as unnecessarily severe or minute. We presume it is generally expected by the writers, that some notice should be taken of them. The frequent enquiries, subsequently sent in, to ascertain "if my last communication came to hand?" "have you received the lines signed ——, sent to your office a few weeks since? if so, you will greatly oblige a subscriber by publishing them." "Why were not the lines of —— inserted? were they mislaid? if so I will furnish another copy," &c. &c. would seem to imply that writers generally are dissatisfied until their effusions, however crude or trifling, are in some way attended to. To afford this satisfaction, and prevent the useless waste of stationary and time, has been the design of our notices "to Readers and Correspondents"—but as these notices may not be generally interesting, and become, it is feared, tiresome when given weekly, we have determined on omitting them, and in their stead, furnishing an occasional summary of our latest "Literary and scientific Intelligence." As to the justice of our observations on the merits of articles submitted to us, it is presumed, the specimens furnished in justification from the articles themselves, will generally sustain whatever remarks we see proper to offer. If we are sometimes rather free, or indulge in an occasional laugh at the far-fetched conceits and rhyming nonsense which occasionally present themselves, it must be allowed us as a compensation for our patience and loss of time, and is, we think, fairly due to candour and impartiality. We shall proceed without further preliminaries to No. 1, an article from a "friend," and contains the writer's sentiments on slander, &c.—as a proof that he has talent, and is capable of rising to the sublime when he chooses, take the following:—"But this is not enough to satisfy the infernal councils of the black pit—He, (Diabolus, a right wicked chap,) walks to some commanding eminence, ascends to the top of a lofty tower, and being assisted by the infernal demon, he stands tip-toe! (mark that!) and stretches forth his hand, dips his pencil in the colours of the evening clouds, and mingling them with those of the rainbow, &c." for the purpose of painting a slanderer, which is done, by the bye, pretty handsomely, and he is turned out upon the world—but we cannot follow him through his "journeyings on the face of the earth"—and therefore proceed to

"Oh! innocence immaculate," a kind of blank verse poem, in which a desperate effort is made to trace the wide regions of imagination, and become "awfully sublime;" but it wont answer, as the subject is evidently beyond the writer's comprehension; we have no room for selections, and hasten to Zyro, who addresses his Amaranto in a lamentable sonnet, commencing with

"My pen and heart do both unite,
My passion to reveal,
On this paper, *I have write*,
What love cannot conceal."

And goes on, to say among other affecting things, that if his "verse could her heart control,

His joys would be complete;"

but as there cannot be much probability of the poetry winning the fair lady, unless she possess a heart particularly soft, we can only offer our solemn condolence, and proceed to the lines to "Mary," which are tolerable, but spoiled by the introduction of two lines,

"The zealots whom the saints adore,
Could boast no purer flame;"

which it is presumed express sentiments rather different from those intended.

Lines on the death of "Coro," a very superior terrier slut—what a subject for the muse! and how finely treated—we cannot pause long on its beauties, however, and shall simply give one quotation as a proof of the pathos and sublimity to which the most humble subject may sometimes give birth, when touched by the creative hand of genius:

"But when alas! thy setting sun,
Shall show thy feats of glory done,
I'll dig thy grave and raise thy mound,
For ne'er was mongrel, whelp or hound,
So good as Coro."

"His setting sun"—how dignified—and "his feats of glory" too, how exalted—but every "dog will have his day," and Coro has had hers.

"Relentless Death, whose fancied dart is more true than Bell's" is inadmissable—but as this is a "first attempt," the writer may hereafter be more successful.

"Calvary, a Dialogue between heart and conscience"—is a meritorious performance, but too long, and treats on subjects out of our province.

"This world is a world of much sorrow"—we had half a mind to accept—but some things are rather unhandsomely expressed; he speaks ill of the Doctors;

"Who with bleeding and physick will fill,"

and winds up with a touch at the Post, which was searched for ("among the sorrows of life,") on a saturday night in vain,

"An honest old friend who resembles a friar,
Having read it all over to think of it church."

now as we are unwilling to admit the possibility of the Post having so improper an influence, and being so widely tortured from its honest purpose, we have seen proper to turn the scale against him.

There are a number of other articles claiming attention—among them are lines on "Meeting Miss ——"—"To Miss ——"—"A Ramble, &c."—"Dissipation"—"F—s Krale," &c.—but as we have gone considerably beyond our limits, we shall wind up with the Lines to Miss ——, and for the present dismiss our friends without further ceremony.

We do not reject this effusion without reluctance, for we believe the author to possess some of the traits which distinguish the genuine poet; but his present article is faulty in several instances both in style and sentiment, and to mark one, take the following stanza:

"Thou'st seen a flower, its leaves display,
And bask it in the sun's broad light;
Whose tints of green, and petals gay,
Were softened in the vernal day,
And charm'd the gazer's longing sight;
E'en so, sweet girl, thou art the ray,
That fills my soul with pure delight."

The poetry is very pretty, and the similie in any other case would have been fine; but the impression on the mind of the reader as it now stands, is evidently that of gross self-flattery.

EPITAPH.

Modell'd by nature, on her noblest plan,
Of Hero, Patriot, Legislator, man—
Such, such, was he whose ashes fill this Urn,
Gone from thy country never to return,
Gone to receive more than thy country's love,
A crown immortal in the realms above.
O'er earth expands thy still increasing fame,
Europe reveres thy venerable name,
Grateful Columbia boasts thee for her own,
Through all her states bursts forth one general groan,
One universal cry—O! Washington. J. W.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

June 18. Brig Mary Becket, Landgran, 24 days from Trinidad, with Sugar, Molasses and Honey.

19. Brig Philadelphia, Hall, 11 days from Havana, with Sugar.

21. Brig John Loudon, Howland, from Port au Prince, with Coffee and Mahogany.
Brig Ibaco, Hiller, 30 days from Parala, with wine, &c.

22. Schr. Julia, Anthony, 24 days from St. Martins, with Sugar and Molasses.

23. Schr. Leda, Warner, 35 days from Tobasco, with Logwood, &c.

24. Ship Adriana, Blair, from New-Orleans, with Cotton.
Brig Columbian, Regan, 15 days from Laguira, with Coffee, Cocoa, &c.
BELOW
Ship Conestoga, Willis, from Londonderry.
Brig South America, from Bordeaux.

CLEARANCES.

June 18. Ship Tuscarora, Serrill, for Liverpool.
Brig Sarah, Yorke, for St Kitts.
—— Susan & Elizabeth, Gray, for Kingston, Ja.
Schr. Argo, Reymington for Havana.
Brig Aerial, Grover, for Aux Cayes.

20. Brig Emeline, Hamilton, for Marseilles.
Schr. Packet, Clarke, for Aux Cayes.
Sloop Eliza, Shane, for Curracoa.

21. Brig Sea Horse, Tilden, for St. Thomas.
Brig General Scott, Pitner, for South America.

22. Brig Clio, Brown, for Rio Janeiro.

MARRIED,

On Monday morning, the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Allen, Mr. JOHN RUSH, of Flatrock, Philadelphia county, Mrs. ELIZA M. MANDERFIELD, daughter of the late Capt. Thos. Aust.

On the 16th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, in Mulberry street, SAMUEL B. MORRIS, Merchant, to HANNAH, daughter of Elliston Perot, all of this city.

On the 10th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. JAMES GLASGOW, senior, to Mrs. ELIZABETH COYNE.

On the 14th inst. at Friends' meeting house, in Solebury, Bucks county, Pa. WM. HENRY MORRIS, to MARGARET, daughter of William Mann, formerly of Philadelphia.

On the 22d inst. at Friends' Meeting House, in Twelfth street, MORRIS SMITH, of this city, to CAROLINE, daughter of Robert Smith, of Abington, Penn.

On Sunday evening, the 19th instant, at Baltimore, by the Rev. Dr. Roberts, Mr. FREDERICK PRICE, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELLEN LEAGUE, of the former city.

On the 1st of March last, by the Rev. M. B. Roche, Mr. JOHN ROBERT M'LELLAND, to Miss ANN MARIA ARNOLD, daughter of the late Thomas Arnold, of this city.

DIED,

On Monday, in the 54th year of his age, BENJAMIN CHAMPION, Merchant, of this city.

On Monday evening, near Germantown, Mrs. PHOEBE WHITE, widow of John White, Esq.

On the 18th inst. in Lawrence county, N. J. Mr. JOHN BERNARD, of this city, aged 63.

On Monday morning, Mr. JOHN BROWNE, in the 87th year of his age.

On the morning of the 20th inst. Mr. WILLIAM COULTON, of this city.

On the 20th inst. in the 76th year of his age, Mr. RICHARD CHAMBERLAIN.

On Thursday morning inst. in the 75th year of his age, CHAMLESS ALLEN.

On Second day evening, at his residence, near Frankford, after a lingering illness, JONATHAN WILLIAMS, in the 67th year of his age, long a respectable member of the Society of Friends.

On the 24 of May last, in Paris, (France,) Dr. ADAM SEYBERT, late of this city.

On the 10th inst. after a short illness, MARY ANN, infant daughter of James Thomson, printer.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	39	43	82
New-York,	63	42	105
Baltimore,	14	18	32

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, *AND VESTINGS.*

JAMES BATES, S. E. corner of South and Second streets, keeps constantly on hand, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, (Spring and Summer Goods,) which will be made to order in the best and most fashionable manner.

Also,—CLOTHING of every description at the lowest prices. june 4—tf

JOB PRINTING,

Of all descriptions, neatly and expeditiously executed, at moderate prices, by ATKINSON AND ALEXANDER, at their office back of No. 41 Market street, four doors below Second st. south side.

Cotton, Woollen, and Fancy Dying.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON informs her friends and the public generally, that she still continues the dying business in all its branches, as conducted by her late husband, J. Williamson, at 20 North Eighth street, where she will be happy to receive orders for dying Wholesale Dry Goods, Woollen, Silk, Crape, and fancy apparel of every description, which will be executed in the same superior style as heretofore, without injury to the goods, and to any shade or pattern, in the most reasonable manner. june 25—tf

SEA BATHING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, and other places, that he has removed from the Union Hotel, to the Union Hotel boarding house, pleasantly situated on Tookerton Hill, Front street, commanding a handsome view of the Long Beach, and Tucker's boarding house, where those performing a private visit can be boarded and lodged, either by the week or week, shall have every attention paid, in order to make their visit to the sea shore agreeable, during the Bathing season; his table will be provided with the best provisions and liquors the place affords.

WILLIAM K. MASON.

Tuckerton, N. J. June 22, 1825. [25—6t

YELLOW SPRINGS STAGE

LEAVES the Union Hotel, No. 244 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, every morning during the best of the weather, at half past 6 o'clock.—Passengers will dine at Wm. Rogers's Boarding School Inn, Kinderton, and proceed to the springs in the afternoon, or in the evening as may suit themselves.

Returning, will leave the Springs at 11 o'clock A. M. and join with the Stage company at Rogers's, and arrive in Philadelphia in the evening—except when a number of passengers who engage the stage, prefer an earlier hour so as to dine in Philadelphia.

Careful drivers and excellent horses with changes on the road every ten miles, are provided, and every attention will be given to accommodate passengers.

☞ All baggage at the risk of the owners.

J. VANBUSKIRK,
Agent in Philadelphia, for the Proprietors.
June 21st, 1825. [23—tf

Chaise Lining and Gig Hides.

THE Subscriber intends keeping constantly on hand, of his own Manufacture, CHAISE HIDES of a superior quality, and will warrant them not too green.

Also, Lining and Gig Hides, Upper and Sole Leather, which will be sold wholesale or retail, on reasonable terms, at No 241 North Second street, between Vine and Callowhill streets, where orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended. JOHN LIPPINCOTT.
june 25—tf

JOHN LIPPINCOTT, No. 231 north Second st. keeps constantly on hand, a supply of Chaise and Lining Hides, of a superior quality. June 11—6t

CHARLES STEVENSON, Watch maker, Jeweller, and Goldsmith, has removed from No. 113 South Second street, to No. 247 1-2 same Square.

JOB W. FOLWELL, Boot and Shoe maker, No. 212 North Front street, near Noble. march 26—6m*

J. UNDERWOOD, Manufacturer of Mustard, Cayenne, Pickles, Fish sauces, Ketchup, Lemon Syrup, Curry Powder, &c. No. 7 South 4th st. ap 23—6m

PORTER, ALE and CIDER, for Shipping and Home Consumption, by SAMUEL NEILL, corner of Second street and Germantown Road, sign of the Harp and Eagle.—192

PAPER HANGING done in the best manner, at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms, by HOWELL & CO No 74 North Sixth street, and No. 127 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.—139.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MAKING, taught at a reduced price at No. 22 Branch street.—198

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE FEATHERS, of every description, for sale by WM. G. CREASE, No. 41, South East corner of Chesnut and Third streets. 188

SMITH & WHALAND'S Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 9 & 2 North Third street, west side, where articles in either line, may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story.—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 171 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—4

KREYNBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 91 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 110 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 33 North Eighth street.

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, No. 108 South Ninth street——dwelling, No. 174.

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 183 Vine st.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 183 Vine street.—3

PHILIP WISNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 50 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of Seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—170

B. D. TOMKINS'S Cheap Dry Goods and Fancy Store, No. 29 South Second street. A complete assortment of Tailors Trimmings constantly on hand.

ABRAHAM VANHORN'S Suspender Manufactory, No 2, Bank street. Suspenders wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.—sept 4

PHARON GUERIN,

HAIR DRESSER, respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received, and begs leave to inform them that he still continues his trade at his old stand, No. 1, South Seventh street, one door below Market street. East side, where he hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, he may be thought worthy of a continuance of their favor.

He can wait on the most fashionable style, and endeavours to adapt the mode to the physiognomy of the particular individual. Separate shaving boxes are kept for each customer. may 14—6m

DAVID WIDENER,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 107 Race street, and by strict attention to his Business, will endeavour to give general satisfaction to those who will favor him with their custom. Persons wishing to find their own cloths, can have them made up and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres, on hand, of the first quality. may 7—tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON Mortgage in small and large Sums on Real Estate in the City or County of Philadelphia. Apply to P. I. WILTBOHN,
may 28—6tw Conveyancer, No. 165, S. Second st.

Leghorn & Palm Leaf Hats.

3000 MEN's and BOYS' Leghorn, Palm Leaf, Straw, Chip and Manilla Hats. Just received and for sale low, by JEHU WARD, agent, No. 43, Market Street, South Side, 6 doors below 2d st.

Also, just opened, one case Super Straw Leghorn Hats—I do. Boys' low priced.

Country Merchants, would find it to their advantage to call and examine, before they purchase elsewhere. may 28—tf

Health and Pleasure Carriages.

THE Subscriber returns his grateful thanks to his fellow citizens for the liberal support conferred on him since his commencement in business, and again solicits their patronage to his enlarged Establishment of LIGHT AND HEAVY CARRIAGES, of various colours, with gentle Horses and careful drivers. Also, one and two Horse DEARBORNS, GIGS, BUGGYS and SULKEYS, all of the latest and most approved fashions.

Also, a MOURNING HEARSE, with *jet black horses*, kept for the purpose of attending Funerals. All orders punctually attended to, by

WM. CANNON,
may 7—tf No. 33 South Fifth st.

JONATHAN FELL,

No. 52, South Front St. 4th house below Chesnut.

RESPECTFULLY informs his Customers and the Public generally, that he has now for sale the following Articles of a superior quality, and at the most reduced prices—to wit:

MUSTARD, in Bottles, Canisters and Kegs.
CHOCOLATE, No. 1 and 2, and extra No. 1.
Ground and Race GINGER.
Jamaica and Country CAYENNE and Ground Black PEPPER.

N. B.—Families can obtain any of these articles, by applying as above. jan. 1—6m

STILLMAN'S PATENT SAW-SETTS.

A LARGE quantity is now received and offered for inspection by the *Cabinet maker*, the *Carpenter*, and other mechanics. This late and valuable invention enables the mechanic to set his saws with great expedition, and with a mathematical exactness—a thing to desirable especially in fine work. The saw-sett may be examined and purchased at 140 North Second street, sign of the Camel, and its principles explained by

PARDON DAVIS,
Agent of the Patentee.

N.B. Hardware merchants can be supplied with any quantity upon liberal terms—application as above. may 14—6t

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION

No. 71 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, as usual.

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

Bell Crown Straw Bonnet MANUFACTORY.

C. HENLEY,

No. 4 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public, that she has constantly on hand, an elegant assortment of Leghorn, Straw and Silk Hats, viz.

10 Cases Cottage straw Hats,
10 do. Gipsey do. do.
10 do. Cottage Crop do.
2 do. Green do. do.
5 do. Leghorn Flats and Crowns,
2 do. Misses Leghorn Hats,
100 Manilla and Seagrass do.

Also, old work done up on the most reasonable terms. may 28—6t

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

STRAYED away on Saturday evening, the 28th May, from the Subscriber's Paper Mill, in Upper Darby Township, Delaware county, A FRESH MILCH COW, with tolerable straight horns, long looked, long legs, and a middling sized udder; she is a young smart Cow, about three years old, and is black all over except a dark red or brownish streak, the whole length of her back.

The above reward and all reasonable charges will be given to any person, that will return or give information of the said Cow, so that the owner may get her again at his Paper Mill, on Darby Creek, two miles from Darby, half mile from the Springfield, and half mile from the Haverford road. JOHN MATTHEWS,
june 25—3t* On the Premises.

BOARDING.

A FEW Boarders can be well accommodated, at a respectable and central situation, either with separate rooms or otherwise, and on moderate terms, by enquiring at this office. june 25—tf

ELIAS HICKS!

Just received and for sale by
J. MORTIMER, *No. 74 South* SECOND *st.*

SERMONS delivered by ELIAS HICKS and EDWARD HICKS, in Friends Meeting, New York, on the 4th month 1825—taken in short hand by I. H. Clarke and M. T. C. Gould.

Also, WETHERALDS SERMONS. june 25—3t

Notes of the State Bank at Trenton.

TAKEN AT PAR for Tickets in the Pennsylvania State Lottery, 3d class, G. W. Waite, manager.

SCHEME.

2 of	$5000	2 of	$2000
2 of	1500	2 of	1000

Several of 500, 100, 50, &c.

Tickets $5, shares in proportion; for sale at

GIBBS'S

Lottery and Exchange Office.
June 25—3t

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

WANTED, to Work upon the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, 200 Able Bodied Men, accustomed to labour, and not addicted to profanity or intemperance, to whom the liberal wages of $12 per month, besides boarding, lodging, and liquor will be given. If immediate application be made to the Subscriber on the line of Canal.

JOHN RANDEL, Jr.
Canal Contractor's Office, St. George's. June 25—3t

City Dying Establishment,

No. 102½ ARCH STREET—PHILADELPHIA,

A few doors above Fifth street.

RICHARD HARRISON, (formerly of the firm of Jones and Harrison) begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has, at the above place, established himself in his profession, and feels confident that his endeavours to please those who may favour him with their custom will not fail to secure their patronage to him, as to Silk, Woollen and Cotton Dyers, Scourers, &c.

Merchants, Families and others, are respectfully requested to pay due and prompt attention to the above, as they will find it much to their interest. His experience in the business, and his attention to it, will, he thinks, be amply sufficient to satisfy all doubts as the minds of those who may be pleased to employ him in Dying, Recrossing and Refitting Piece Goods, of every description. Gentlemen's Clothes, wet, dry, or steam scoured, on an improved plan. Ladies' Coats, Dresses and Shawls, Dyed to any pattern, or Cleaned. Merino Shawls Cleaned, and the colours warranted. Articles for Mourning attended to at the shortest notice.

N. B. Orders from any part of the United States thankfully received and promptly attended to.
april 30—tf

CAPITAL $500,000.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY daily make Insurance on Property of every description, from loss or damage by Fire, on terms as reasonable and liberal as any similar Institution in the United States.

Buildings and Merchandize of every class, Furniture, Books, Mechanics' Tools, Materials, Machinery, Agricultural Products, Stock and Implements, Wearing Apparel, Property and Effects of all kinds, completely protected from loss by fires, or the *consequences thereof*, either in town or Country.

Confining its business exclusively to insurance against fire, (being prohibited by its Charter from engaging in Marine risques) this Company offers the best security for all its engagements.

Applications at the Office, No. 161 Chesnut street, either personally or by letter, promptly decided on.

JOB BACON, Sec'ry.
march 19—tf

DAVIS & HANSON,

AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Corner of Front and Market streets,
march 12—6m PITTSBURGH.

J. B. WOOD,

No. 42 SPRUCE STREET,

Near the Drawbridge,

Philadelphia.

Manufactures and keeps for sale, Fans, and Painting Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Glass may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. feb 19—tf

FARE REDUCED TO $2 50

The Shortest Route to New-York.

Through in 11 hours, via Bordentown and Washington, N. J. only 24 miles land carriage.

THE Steam Boat *Pennsylvania*, Captain Kellum, will leave the upper side of Market-street wharf, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Bordentown, where passengers take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, and after a pleasant ride of 24 miles, through Centerville, Hightstown, Cranberry and Washington, take the Steam Boat *Kirk* and arrive in New-York by 5 o'clock. Fare through only $7 50.

The Citizens' Coaches are exclusively attached to this Line, and as no other runs on this route the danger so much to be apprehended from racing is entirely avoided, and all facility given for the comfort and safety of the Travellers which prudence can warrant.

N. B. For Seats apply at the Steam Boat Office, No. 15, Market street; United States' Mail and Citizens' Coach office, No. 28 South Third street, or at C. Bailey's Mansion House Hotel, South Third street.

BAILY, LYONS, WARD & Co. Proprietors.
June 11—tf

DRAWING AT HAND.

ON the SIXTH OF JULY the Union Canal Lottery will be Drawn, and the whole be completed within a short period of time. The Tickets in this Lottery are still at a low rate, and Adventurers are invited while they remain at the present prices to make their investments. The CAPITALS are $30,000, $20,000, $10,000, $5,000 $2,500

And are all payable in cash the moment they are drawn.

Whole Tickets	$9 00	Quarters	$2 25
Halves	4 50	Eighths	1 12½

Packages and Certificates in the same proport

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answer to the Conundrum in our last paper—A Husband.

CONUNDRUMS.

1st. Why is a man in doubt like one easily persuaded?

2d. Why are stories told us, like our brothers, sisters, cousins, aunts, &c.?

3d. Why is a young lady in an error, like one caught in a fact?

4th. Why is a man taking physick, like a miniature painter?

Why is a fool like an instrument of music?

ENIGMA.

When the first Architect of all
Gave motion to this rolling ball,
Ere mortal man began to be,
The fertile earth produced me:
And till the sun shall lose his light,
The moon be blood, and all be night,
Secure from fate, I shall remain
Exempt from passion and from pain.
All night I range the spangled skies,
But when bright Sol begins to rise,
From upward regions down I fly,
And on this earthly globe I lie.
In different forms, on distant plains,
I'm present with the herds and swains,
Who, when they re tir'd with toil and heat,
Oft find in me a cool retreat.

CHARADE.

Permit me, madam, to come uncalled into your ladyship's presence, and by dividing myself, add greatly to my consequence. So exalted am I in the character of my first, that I have trampled on the pride of kings, and the greatest potentates have bowed down to embrace me; yet the dirtiest kennel, in the dirtiest street, is not too foul to have me for its inmate.

In my second, what infinite variety! I am rich as the Eastern nabob, yet poor as the weeping object of your benevolence; I am mild as the gentle Spring, yet savage and cruel as the wintry blast; I am young, beautiful and happy; yet old, deformed and wretched; it is from the highest authority I dare pronounce myself your superior: yet few instances are there to prove it, and many are the proofs against it.—But your ladyship is tired, and I wishes my re-union; it is done; and I have no other merit than in remaining, as being,

Your ladyship's
Humble Servant.

REBUS.

1. An instrument used by masons. 2. Three fourths of a woman's christian name, and a metal well known. 3. A vowel, a consonant, and a numerical letter. 4. Two-thirds of a small destructive animal, and the three last letters of what the bakers use. 5. A colour, a numerical letter, and the four last letters of a musical instrument. 6. A building, a consonant, three-fourths of a work of division, and the three last letters of what Indians use. 7. A numerical letter, the two last letters of a cunning fellow, and an epicurean dish. 8. What succeeds to day, a preposition, and what sailors dread at sea.

The following puzzle is from a lady who assures us that four sensible lines of very sweet poetry, may be extracted from it by any "*true lover*" who may take the trouble.

To true girl like my I'll
If my fore kiss do you
Love be me we will part
Dove the a of be heart

In a private letter to David Garrick, Dr. Smollet expresses the following opinion, of which every man, who looks an instant at the puppet show of the world, will feel the truth:—

"I am old enough to have seen and observed that we are all *play-things of fortune*, and that it depends upon something as insignificant and precarious as the tossing up a halfpenny, whether a man rises to affluence and honor, or continues to his dying day, struggling with difficulties and the disgraces of life."

The celebrated Gibbon, notwithstanding his shortness and rotundity, was very gallant.—One day being tete a tete with Madame de Cronzas, Gibbon wished to seize a favourable moment, and, suddenly dropping on his knees, he declared his love in the most passionate terms. Madame de Cronzas replied in a tone likely to prevent a repetition of such a scene. Gibbon was thunderstruck, but still remained on his knees, though frequently desired to get up and resume his seat. "Sir," said Madame de Cronzas, "will you have the goodness to rise?" "Alas, Madam!" replied the unhappy lover, "I cannot!" His size prevented him from rising without assistance; upon this Madame de Cronzas rang the bell, saying to the servant, "Lift up Mr. Gibbon!"

The word *bother* was first used by a serjeant, who being exposed to the volubility of two Irishmen, *one at each ear*, cried, "don't both ear me!"—Hence the verb *to bother*.

An affecting anecdote was a short time since related in the French papers. A young man took a dog into a boat, rowed to the centre of the Seine, and threw the animal over, with intent to drown him. The poor dog often tried to climb up the side of the boat, but his master as often pushed him back, till overbalancing himself, he fell overboard. As soon as the faithful dog saw his master in the stream, he left the boat, and held him above water till help arrived from the shore, and his life was saved.

When Dr. Johnson courted Miss Potter, whom he afterwards married, he told her, "that he was of mean extraction, that he had no money, and that an uncle of his had been hanged!" The Lady by way of reducing herself to an equality with him, replied, "that she had no more money than himself, and that though none of her relations had been hanged, she had *fifty* who *deserved* hanging."

Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Siddons.—The Doctor treated this great actress, when she called upon him at his residence in Bolt Court, with marked politeness. Frank, his servant, could not immediately bring her a chair, upon which he said to her, "you see, Madam, wherever you go, how difficult it is to *find seats*."

A cure for bad Poets.—A physician of Bath told Foote that he had a mind to publish some Poems that he had written, "but (said he,) I've so many irons in the fire, I do not know well what to do." "Then take my advice," says Foote, "and put your Poems *where your irons are*."

Garrick.—A report was once circulated in London, during the absence of Garrick, that he was dead. The next day, however, the report was contradicted, accompanied by the following lines:

"Garrick is dead—so prattles Fame,
The bard replies, it cannot be;
Nature and Garrick are the same,
Both formed for *immortality*."

DYSPEPSIA

DR. MEAD'S PILLS have been proved by the infallible test of truth, experience, the most celebrated medicine ever offered in any country, for the cure of all those deranged states of the digestive organs, denominated *Dyspepsia* or *Indigestion*, which frequently makes its appearance in the most complicated forms, such as loss of appetite, sickness at the stomach, and sometimes vomiting; belching up of water, which is sometimes tasteless, but most commonly sour; gnawing pain in the stomach, heartburn, costiveness, paleness of the countenance, languor, lowness of the spirits, palpitation of the heart, restless and disturbed sleep. The number of these symptoms varies in different patients, by some being specific only in parts, while others have additional ones, equally disagreeable, such as severe pains in the head and breast, faintness, emaciation, or wasting of the whole body, with great weakness, particularly of the legs. These pills will most effectually remove all soulness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time will restore to the debilitated organs of digestion, that tone and vigour which is absolutely necessary to the well-being of the animal economy. The best proof of their efficacy is, that they are prescribed by many of the first physicians, and used by the most intelligent families throughout the Union.

☞ Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, and by SMITH & PEARSALL, Market street, Philadelphia; WILLIAM BUTLER, Market street, Baltimore; and by most of the Druggists throughout the Union. Price $1 per box. ap 12—3m

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a reputation which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are afflicted with *Scrofula, Leprosy*, scurvy, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral to often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the Syphilitic Virus of the parent causes a development of Scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—*an operation so long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life; in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this was first for sale has been a deliberation from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince: he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing numerous cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 16, 1823.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House infirmary, &c.

"*February 17, 1823.*"

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 8th, 1824.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street, John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 101 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (penn.)—Henry Keller.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James McKinlee, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Board, Druggist.
Petersburgh, Va.—Bragg & Jones, Druggists.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
New Orleans—William M'Kean.

Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious. I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 11 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, June 1, 1825. 1—tf

Elliott's Hair Restorative.

WHAT the preservation of that invaluable and highly ornamental covering—the Hair, should be desirable, there can be no doubt. But, in the event of its loss through sickness or other causes, to be enabled to renovate its growth, should be a consideration of no less importance. Such is the established efficacy of Elliott's Hair Restorative, upon the capillary system, that a very few applications of it, even in cases of hereditary baldness) will be productive of a covering of young hair, resembling the fine capillaments perceivable in the centre of a flower growing up within a plant, which, by attention in its use, will rapidly advance to healthy maturity. Its emollient, cooling, gently stimulating and delicately aromatic properties renders Elliott's Hair Restorative a superior culinary vegetable lotion. Its effects, as experienced by many subject to nervous diseases of the head, such as feverish heat, headache, &c (which in many instances causes the hair to fall off as leaves from the tree in autumn particularly in warm weather) warrants its recommendation in such cases as a most benign sybolic. It also eradicates from the membrane, the *Scurf or Dandruff*, which so frequently accumulates around the roots and ultimately destroys the hair, and, by its sympathic influence upon the capillary vessels, in all cases of renewed growth, the hair will be *healthy* and *thick*, and acquire additional lustre. It may be safely, and with good effect, applied to the heads of infants, or children whose hair may appear deficient. Sold at one dollar per bottle, half size do. 50 cents, at No. 94, South West corner of Walnut and Second streets, adjoining the Merchants' Coffee House, and at 114 N. Fifth st. 3 doors above Race. ap 2—tf

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London*,

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the teeth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth-Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 163, South Fifth, near Spruce street. may 15—1y

Books, Stationary, &c.

DAVID CLARK offers for sale at his book and Stationary Store, No. 118 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, a general assortment of School books, Blank books, and fat cary—together with a variety of fancy articles at reduced prices.

The highest price given for rags.

Book binding and paper ruling neatly executed at the above place, or 171 Market street. Feb. 26—tf.

SCOTT'S CELEBRATED PANACEA

THE diseases of the absorbent system have hitherto baffled the researches of medical men, and exposed the fallacy of nosological arrangements. The various affections of the glands, hitherto unsuccessfully treated according to the rules of a false pathology, have at length become manageable under the use of the PANACEA.—This medicine has been found eminently serviceable in the following diseases:

Scrofula, or King's Evil—Consumption, especially the Tubercular—Ulcers—Cases of the Bones.—Rheumatism—Syphilitic and pseudo syphilitic.

Scrofula has been considered as incurable by the medical profession. In its ideal development it frequently follows injuries of the joints, and gives rise to a species of *white swelling*. Deafness frequently arises from a scrofulous state of the ear.

Consumption depends more frequently than is supposed on low kind of inflammation, hence it is that the usual mode of treatment is not only ineffectual, but destructive.

So injudicious use of mercury has so modified the appearances of syphilitic disease, that scarcely two writers agree on its symptoms and mode of cure. These modifications are so closely connected with a strumous state of the system, that the Panacea offers as the most suitable remedy. The cures effected in the above named diseases, by this medicine, prove more than millions of theories.

The Panacea is not unpleasant to the taste; requires no alteration in the usual habits of life except an abstinence from spirituous liquors—it acts on the liver, that mammoth gland of the system, alters its vitiated secretions; calms the irritability of the stomach, and strengthens the appetite; purifies the blood, induces a healthy action of the skin, and produces that happy equilibrium which constitutes health.

AGENTS.
Portland, Maine—D. & S. Hyson.
Boston—Samuel H. Parker.
New York—A. B. Seaton & Co.
Baltimore—Robert Aitkin.
Washington City—Dr. C. F. Wilmuth.
Charleston, S. C.—Wm. P. Bason.
New Orleans—Joseph Kenton.

Price, One Dollar per bottle, each bottle with my signature and label and seal on the cork. Printed directions accompany the medicine.

E. T. SCOTT.
No. 61 North Eighth st. Philadelphia.
June 18—3t.

GOOD

82 Race Street. STORE.

W. RYCKMAN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of Ladies', Misses' Children's, & Gentlemen's Calf, Morocco and Leather BOOTS and SHOES, which he will dispose of, at as low prices as they can be procured in this city. Merchants and others, having orders to fill, will find it to their advantage to call and SEE.

AND

CHEAP.

April 6—3m

245.

SUMMER SHOES.

GENTLEMEN'S fine Wax Calf Skin and Morocco Boots and Shoes; do. black and col'd Buckskin Boots and Shoes; do. Pumps; Ladies' black and col'd Surgeon and Kid Boots and Shoes; do. black and col'd Valencias Denmark Satins &c. of the best workmanship and materials.

All of which will be sold low and rips mended *gratis*.

Also, an extensive assortment of low priced Shoes—from 50 to 75 cents.

BREED & MUDGE,

No. 245 Market, between Seventh and Eighth streets and between Jefferies' and Brooks' Hotels. may 4—tf.

Bedding Warehouse,

No. 128 North Third street,

A few doors above Race Street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL HEMMI WRIGHT, respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Elegant Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows; Curled Hair, Mattresses of the best quality, best Geese Feathers, well dried; Bed Ticking, Regitts and Antrim; Venetian Window Blinds, and a general assortment of Fancy and Window Curtains, &c. &c.

Captains of Vessels, Sea-faring Men, and persons about to commence House-keeping, are invited to call and view the above as Goods, as it will be sold very low for CASH.

N. B. Venetian Blinds will be repaired in the best manner. Mattresses, and cushions for Churches, made and repaired on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Persons wishing to have their Feathers Curled, so as never to create moth, or have any offensive smell, will please call at the above stand.

Orders from any part of the United States, executed with alacrity and despatch. jan 22—1y

CANCERS CURED.

FROM long experience and the good success the Subscriber has had (under the aid of Providence) in the speedy cure of Cancers where Swaim's and other remedies have failed, she is induced to inform those afflicted with those dreadful maladies, that she has proved them to be much less difficult of cure than has been apprehended. She also speedily cures King's Evil, White Swellings, and other ill-conditioned sores. Persons living at a distance from her residence (which is in Middletown, Delaware County,) are informed that they can be accommodated with Board at a moderate charge.

RACHEL BUFFINGTON.

June 18—3t*

Cheap Paper Warehouse.

SAMUEL EKSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 166 North Third street,

300 Gross, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
50 do. fine White do. do.
44,000 sheets, Bank Cap.
200 Reams Hardware Paper.
1000 do. Printing Paper different kinds.
200 do. each, blue Medium and Blue Cap.
Also, Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Quarto Post, do. No. 1, 2, and 3.
Large writing paper of all sorts, wrapping paper, &c.

☞ The highest price given for rags. may 21—tf

FASHIONABLE
CITY HAT STORE,

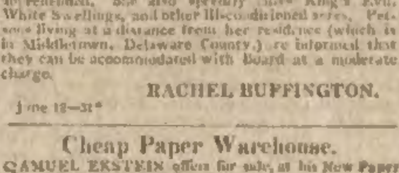
WHERE Hats of every description may be obtained by wholesale and retail, which for beauty, durability and excellence of materials, are equal to any in city.—*BEAVERS, CASTORS, IMITATION BEAVERS* (at $2.50) daily receiving from the manufactory.

CHARLES & J. H. BULKLEY,
61, S. Third street, opposite Girard's Bank.
N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order jan 22—tf

B. WILLIAMS, *Dentist*,

No. 172 Vine Street, between 5th & 6th sts.

PERFORMS all operations in the line of his profession on terms which he trusts are calculated to give general satisfaction. He invites the attention of the public especially to the information which he has communicated in the public prints on the subject of preserving the Teeth so as to render them sound and useful during life; and in all cases of decay or injury when the teeth may have sustained at any period of life will cheerfully give information and advice gratis. june 18—6m



GOOD BOYS AND GIRLS

Can lay out their pocket money,
Buying in goods, as sweet as honey.

A most desirable variety of cheap and handsome BOOKS with Pictures fine, and large as Wax Work, containing the most beautiful stories that ever was heard of in the world, and the most elegant Lessons that will endear their hearts to the love and practice of VIRTUE, the greatest beauty and to the hatred of VICE, the most crooked and ugly creature that ever crawled on the face of the earth.—sold wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices, as above.

BOOK-SHOP. 121 S. 5th,

Eight doors above Spruce street.

☞ School and other Books, or usual, in a great variety, at the most moderate prices. june 11—tf

NEW SPECULATION.

NEW Coats and pantaloons given for old ones—for further particulars enquire at No. 186 North Fifth st. above Race. JOHN MOSS.

may 7—3m

PORTER, ALE AND CIDER.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER, of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation at his stand, No. 109 MARKET STREET, corner of Frankson Court, between Third and Fourth.

June 4—3m JOHN C. BUHLMAN.

Union Canal Lottery,

SEVENTEENTH CLASS.

To be Drawn on Wednesday, 6th of July.

1	Prize of	$50.000
1	do.	20.000
1	do.	10.000
1	do.	5.000
1	do.	5.000
1	do.	4.720
20	do.	1.000
30	do.	5.00

And an innumerable number of 100, 50, 20, 10, &c. &c.

☞ Tickets are selling rapidly! All who are desirous of advantaging a change for some of the CAPITAL PRIZES, will apply at

FORTUNE'S HOME,
P. CANFIELD'S
No. 129 CHESNUT STREET.

may 21—tf One door from Fourth st.

A CURIOSITY.

A MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting to this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 4 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a small lock—on the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring, a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is about an inch in length; of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place.

may 21—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTEENTH CLASS,

Draws on the 6th of July next.

1	Prize of	$50,000	1	Prize of	$20,000
1	do.	10,000	2	do.	5,000
1	do.	4,720	20	do.	1,000
30	do.	500	52	do.	100

156 Prizes of $50, 1248 do. 20, 10608 do. 10.

To obtain any of these RICH CAPITALS, apply at

YATES'

Lucky Office, No. 127 Chesnut Street.

A Whole Ticket can be had for $9—Shares in proportion.

A certificate of 30 Whole Tickets can be had for			$215
Do.	30 Half	do.	90
Do.	30 Quarter	do.	28
Do.	30 Eighths	do.	14

May 21—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

17th Class—New Series.

THIS Lottery will be drawn on Wednesday, the 6th of July, when the Lucky Adventurers at CONINE'S will share some of the Golden Capitals in the following Brilliant

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$50,000	1	Prize of	$20,000
1	do.	10,000	2	do.	5,000
1	do.	4,720	20	do.	1,000
30	do.	500	52	do.	100

156 Prizes of $50, 1248 do. 20, 10608 do. 10.

Now is the time to buy! Price of Tickets $9, shares in proportion. Remember John Brown's advice, and purchase a number immediately at

CONINE'S

TRULY LUCKY OFFICE,
may 21—tf No. 3 South Third st.

P. I. DECKER.

LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE BROKER,

N. W. corner of Chesnut and Third streets,

GRATEFUL to the public, his acknowledgments for the distinguished patronage, with which he has been honoured. It has been extended with great liberality, which claims his gratitude. He has now the pleasure to offer a favoured selection of tickets in the 17th class Union Canal Lottery. It will be recollected that at his offices, have been recently sold and paid, 1 Capital prize of $50,000, 1 of 5,000, 1 of 2,000, 1 of 1000, 4 of 500, 25 of 100, besides 20's, 25's, &c. innumerable.

From these premises and sweet intelligence, (no doubt from the bounteous goddess herself,) he has no invincible presentiment that among the tickets he now offers, are those possessing the happy combinations, which on the 6th day of July next, will entitle their holders to most of the brilliants in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 17th class, viz: the 1st 2d and 3d, 6th 7th and 8th, 4th 5th and 6th numbers, besides many others desirable, &c. which will be drawn that day. may 21—tf

$50.000—WHO WANTS IT!

APPLY AT FORTUNE'S HEAD QUARTERS, No. 41 South Third street, Philadelphia, for Lucky Numbers in the following truly Splendid Scheme of the Union Canal Lottery, 17th Class, New Series:

1	Prize of	$50,000
1	do.	20,000
1	do.	10,000
2	do.	5,000
1	do.	4,720
20	do.	1,000
30	do.	500
52	do.	100

50's, 20's, 10's, &c.

YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.

To be drawn on the 6th July next. Sixty ballots—Eight Numbers to be drawn.

Tickets Nine Dollars—shares in proportion.

Prizes in all the Lotteries in the United States received in payment for Tickets.

Orders from the country, for one or more Tickets thankfully received and promptly attended to, if addressed to

A. HOUSE,
may 21—tf No. 41 South Third street

REMOVAL.

PHILIP WARREN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 163, Arch street, to the north-west corner of Fifth and Prune streets, where he will keep a general assortment of the most fashionable CABINET FURNITURE, of the best materials and workmanship, which he will sell at the most reasonable prices, and solicits a continuance of public patronage, which he will endeavour to merit, by his exertions to give satisfaction. april 23—tf

Cheap Looking Glasses, Andirons, &c. &c.

THE Subscriber has commenced the Looking Glass and Fancy Hardware Business, at the Brick Store, South West corner of Second and Coate's street, near the New Market, N. L. where he offers for sale, at the lowest prices, for cash, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Andirons, shovel and Tongs, Japanned Tea Trays and Waiters, Plated Castors, Britannia Metal Tea Ware, Plated and Brass Candlesticks, Knives and Forks, Plated and Metal Spoons.

Also, an assortment of Kitchen Utensils, consisting of Iron Pots, Tea Kettles, Frying Pans, &c. together with a general assortment of Edge Tools, Locks, Butt Hinges Screws, Nails, &c.

Feb 26—tf HENRY BOUREAU.

Money! Money!—from $1 to $500.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN BALLS.

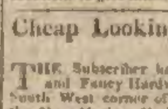
THE Subscriber, Licensed Pawn Broker, informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still continues to advance money on Plate, Watches Jewellery, Furniture, Wearing Apparel, &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms, at his Office, No. 117 North Fifth-street, third door above Vine-street. The systematic form in which, for the last six years, he has been conducting his business, warrants him, he thinks, in asserting that whoever may apply to him, will find themselves perfectly satisfied in every respect. All goods left with him, will be kept six months, (or if requested, for a longer time) insured against loss or damage by fire, and every other possible attention given for their preservation. No pledges received from minors or apprentices.

STEPHEN BLATCHFORD,
No. 117 North Fifth-street, third door above Vine-street.
may 14—3m

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a quantity of Job Type, &c. viz. 1 Font 14 Line Pica—1 do. 10 Line Pica—1 do. 7 Line Capt. (condensed)—1 do. 8 Line—1 do. Canon—1 do. 2 Line English—1 do. Brevier—1 do. Minion—and other Printing materials. The greater part of the above letter, is in Large Fonts, which would be divided or sold entire, to suit purchasers—Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.—June 11

STOLEN,



FROM the pasture of the Subscriber, on the night of the 13th, or morning of the 14th instant, a handsome

GREY HORSE,

About eighteen or twenty years old, about fifteen hands high, switch tail, trots and canters well, has been used to work in a team, ploughing, &c. his neck depressed under the collar, had but one shoe, which was on one of his fore feet.

A reward of Twenty Dollars will be given for the Horse, and securing the thief, so that he may be prosecuted to conviction, or ten dollars for the Horse alone, delivered to the subscriber, living near the Black Horse Tavern, on the West Chester road, four and a half miles from the Permanent Bridge, on Schuylkill.

JOHN SELLERS.

Upper Darby, 6th Mo. 16, 1825. 1m*

TO MANUFACTURERS.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense or risk: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Sargent, Horace Smith, Abiezer Smith, James & John A. Smith, Jesse & Wood, Silas Earle, or Pliny Earle.—They have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLET and SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep Whittemore's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both *Cotton* and *Wool*, at manufacturer's prices.

Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 189, Market Street, Philadelphia.

C. M. & G. R. JUSTICE.

N. B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had of them. oct. 23—6ty

EXCURSION TO BRISTOL.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues to provide on Sundays for company by the Steam Boats. The Omnibus will be served up at half past one o'clock. Private parties can be accommodated.

JOHN BESSONETT.

N. B.—The Steam Boat Trenton leaves the wharf at the lower or south side of Market street, at 8 o'clock, on Sundays for Bristol, and return in the after part of the day. may 28—tf

ONE CENT REWARD.

RANAWAY on the 8th ult. JOHN O'HARA, an indented apprentice to the shoemaking business, about five feet high, light complexion, straight hair, and stoop shouldered, had on when he went away nankeen pantaloons, blue cloth coat, and a new fur hat. The above reward will be paid to any person who will return him to his master at No. 81 Race street, but no charges paid. All persons are hereby warned not to harbour, or trust the said runaway. L. W. RYCKMAN.

june 13—3t.

SUPERIOR LEMON SYRUP.

FOR Punch, Lemonade, and other domestic purposes. This Syrup is of a most agreeable flavour, warranted to keep for any length of time, and made particularly fine for family use. Sold wholesale and retail, by

J. UNDERWOOD,
No. 7 South Sixth street, between
april 16—3m Chesnut and Market.

DUNLAP'S PAINTING

OF THE BEARING OF THE CROSS; or the procession of the Multitude to the Crucifixion of the Saviour, is now Exhibited at

SULLY & EARLE'S GALLERY.

Admittance 25 cents. Artists are respectfully invited. Size of the picture 18 feet by 16. may 7—tf

MORRIS' PATENT COCKS.

RECEIVED by the Subscriber, several cases of Morris' Patent Cocks, superior to any other article of the kind in use, at a reduced price. Also, an extensive assortment of Imported and Domestic HARDWARES, bought low. SHIPLEY & BARTRAM,

June 18—3t No. 57 Market street.

ALL IN ONE DAY.

TO be drawn in the city of Baltimore on the 27th of NEXT MONTH (July)

By the improved mode, secured by Letters Patent under the Seal of the United States.

Cohen's Office, Baltimore, June 2d, 1825.

☞ The improved Mode of drawing having been universally and so decidedly approved by the public, as evinced by the unprecedented sales in the late State Lottery, the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council have again adopted the same plan in the following scheme, which we have the pleasure now to present, viz:

Grand State Lottery of Maryland, No. 5.

HIGHEST PRIZE 40,000.

SPLENDID SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$40,000	is	40,000 Dollars.
1 Prize of	10,000	is	10,000 Dollars.
1 Prize of	5,000	is	5,000 Dollars.
10 Prizes of	1,000	is	10,000 Dollars.
30 Prizes of	100	is	3,000 Dollars.
50 Prizes of	50	is	2,500 Dollars.
200 Prizes of	20	is	4,000 Dollars.
250 Prizes of	10	is	2,500 Dollars.
500 Prizes of	6	is	3,000 Dollars.
20,000 Prizes of	4	is	80,000 Dollars.
21,043 Prizes.			160,000 Dollars.

40,000 Tickets
More Prizes than Blanks.

Every Prize payable in CASH, sixty days after the drawing—subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

☞ MODE OF DRAWING.—The Numbers will be put into one wheel as usual—and in the other wheel will be put the prizes above the denomination of 4 dollars, and the drawing to progress in the usual manner. The 20,000 prizes of $4 will be awarded to the odd or even Numbers of the Lottery (as the case may be) dependant on the drawing of the Capital Prize of Forty Thousand Dollars—that is to say if the 40,000 dollar prize should come out to an Odd Number, then every odd Number in the Scheme will be entitled to a $4 prize. If the 40,000 dollar prize should come out to an Even Number then all the Even Numbers in the Scheme will be each entitled to a prize of $4.

☞ Odd Numbers are those ending with 1, 3, 5, 7 or 9.

☞ Even Numbers are those ending with 2, 4, 6, 8 or 0.

The mode of drawing not only numbers the Combinations to complete the whole Lottery in ONE DRAWING, but has the great advantage of distributing the small prizes regularly to every alternate number in the scheme, so that the holder of two tickets or two shares of a ticket (one odd and one even numbers) will be certain of obtaining at least one prize, and to the same ratio for any greater quantity.

☞ A Ticket drawing a superior prize in this scheme IS NOT RESTRICTED from drawing an inferior one also; many tickets therefore will necessarily obtain TWO PRIZES EACH.

The drawing will take place in the City of Baltimore on Wednesday, the 27th July, and will finish on the same day.

The Brilliancy of this scheme is ALTOGETHER UNPRECEDENTED. Adventurers will remark the low rate of tickets—the trifling risk incurred, (there not being one fourth to a prize) and that the capital prize of FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, is of a magnitude hitherto unprecedented for so small a sum invested—above all, however, is the CERTAINTY OF OBTAINING AT LEAST ONE PRIZE by the purchase of two tickets or two shares—(one odd and one even number) sold in the same ratio of certainty in the purchase of a greater number of tickets or shares.

Whole Tickets	$8
Halves,	4 00
Quarters	2 00
Eighths,	1 00

To be had, in the greatest variety of Numbers, (Odd and Even) at

COHEN'S

Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 114, Market-street Baltimore.

Where in the four last State Lotteries, were sold the Great Capitals of 100,000 Dollars—40,000 Dollars—2 of 30,000—3 of 10,000, besides no less than Twelve Capitals of 5,000 Dollars, &c. &c. And WHERE MORE CAPITAL PRIZES HAVE BEEN OBTAINED THAN AT ANY OTHER OFFICE IN AMERICA.

☞ Orders from any part of the United States or Territories, enclosing the Cash or prizes in any of the Lotteries, (post paid) will meet our accustomed prompt attention.—Address to

J. I. COHEN, Jr.—*Baltimore.*

Baltimore, June 2d 1825.

June 6—4tif

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE
CITY FEATHER STORE.

LADIES' and GENTLEMENS' FEATHERS, of every description, (wholesale & retail,) which for beauty, durability, and excellence of material, are equal to any in the city.

Ladies' Fancy Feathers—Plumes of different shades, Birds of paradise, Marabou, Ostrich, Vulture, Military Feathers—Ostrich, Vulture, Chicken.

With all kinds of Military Trimmings. Will be sold at very reduced prices.